The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

One of the questions that threatens the harmony of the next National Republican convention is, who is the first lady of the land.

Quite a number of papers in this state are mentioning Wm. A. Wallace for president. Some favor Gov. Curtin, and some delegates have already been instructed for Sam'l J. Randall.

Quay, the Republican deputy boss, has pronounced in favor of a modification of the Tariff. Don't all who have been following Quay's lead, howl at once now.

The boomlet in favor of Logan for President, is very pale and delicate and threatens to kick the bucket. It won't have a large funeral.

The Williamsport *Banner* says: In 1814—forty years ago—the *Lycoming Gazette*, the only paper then published in Williamsport, was owned and printed by John B. Beck & Co. Charles D. Eldred, Esq., was editor.

We might add here, as of interest, that the press upon which the *Gazette* was printed, is now used in the CENTRE REPORTER office to print posters.

A company has decided to build a rolling mill and nail works at Lewisburg, the citizens subscribed a bonus of $3000 which was accepted.

The Lewistown *Free Press* is now issued semi-weekly—just what the REPORTER has been thinking about doing for the last six months.

The *Centre Democrat* in making favorable comment upon the manner in which the present board of County Commissioners have managed the finances of our county, concludes with the following, which we can heartily endorse:

"Before dismissing the subject, it is but just to say that the board of commissioners were ably advised by their attorney, D. F. Fortney, Esq., on all questions of law, and his opinions on all economic methods were a departure from the usual routine of business in the office were made a necessity, have been strictly followed. He is an able counsellor, and devoted to relieving the people of all unnecessary burdens of taxation.

It now turns out that an innocent man was hung at Williamsport in 1871. Lloyd Britton, a colored man, was hanged in the jail yard of that city, by Sheriff John Platt, on March 22, 1871. Britton was arrested and charged with the murder of Jacob Bay. Bay was supposed to have been stabbed with a sharpedged tool, thought to be a chisel, on the evening of Nov. 16, 1870.

The real murderer of Jacob Bay—although thirteen years have gone by—has been discovered, and the evidence is from the lips of the murderer himself. A mulatto, named Thompson, who recently died in Canada, while on his death bed the startling confession that he himself inflicted the wound that caused Jacob Bay's death. The confession was made in the presence of a colored man now on a visit to Williamsport. The cause for the deed, as stated by Thompson, was jealousy.

Thompson's wife, part Indian and part mulatto, was of a loose character, and Thompson was jealous of a party that visited the saloon, and especially Lloyd Britton. While Britton and Bay were in the room on the evening of Nov. 16, '70, Thompson was in the kitchen; he blackened his face by a burnt cork and took his position near the fence, on the opposite side the road, awaiting Britton's appearnace. It was Lloyd Britton that Thompson intended to stab, and not Bay. Britton escaped, probably before Thompson had left the house, and Bay coming out, he was mistaken for Britton by Thompson, and stabbed with a large knife. Thompson's disguise by blackening his face had the purpose of avoiding detection, and therefore when Britton was taken before Bay, he thought, on account of Bitton's dark color, that he was the man that had stabbed him.

The Supreme Court of this state has decided in the case of Holland vs. Burns, reported in the 4th Outerbridge, 206, just issued, that a letting of a house by parole for a certain sum per month, without anything being said about a year, constitutes a lease from year to year, as has been commonly supposed. And when a tenant from month to month holds over for more than a year, he does not become a tenant from year to year, but remains a tenant from month to month. The tenant in such cases is not liable for the whole year's rent, and is not entitled to three months' notice to quit. A month's notice to quit is sufficient. In cases of written leases of course such conditions govern the agreement as are contained in the body of the instrument.

Philadelphia went Republican by 10,000. They had a bad ticket but elected it by sticking to it as usual with them. Democrats can see how they do it.

FIGURES AND FACTS.

The Philadelphia *Record* publishes a statement prepared by a mechanic of Packerton, this state, which gives the following exhibit of the wages of skilled labor and of the cost of living in the Lehigh Valley and of Bristol, England:

Lehigh Valley, Pa. Average wages for skilled labor.		City of Bristol, Eng. Average wages for skilled labor.	
Wages, per week	$10 00	Wages, per week	$ 9 00
Rent, do	1 75	Rent, do	1 26
Coal, per ton	3 25	Coal, per ton	2 75
Sugar	8	Sugar	6
Coffee	20	Coffee	20
Tea	60	Tea	40
Eggs, at present	36	Eggs, all the year	18
Coal oil	7	Coal oil	7
Butter	35	Butter	24
Soap	6	Soap	5
Bacon	12	Bacon	10
Cheese	18	Cheese	13
Ham	20	Ham	20
Lard	12½	Lard	13
Beefsteak	16-18	Beefsteak, English	20-22
		do American	14-16
Men's shoes	3 00	Men's shoes	2 50
Men's suits	10 00	Men's suits	7 50

The cost of living per week would therefore be as follows:

Lehigh Valley, Pa.		City of Bristol, Eng.	
Rent	$1 75	Rent	$1 26
Coal, ¾ ton	81¼	Coal, ¼ ton	68¾
Sugar, 1 lb	8	Sugar, 1 lb	6
Coffee, 1 lb	20	Coffee, 1 lb	20
Tea, ½ lb	15	Tea, ¼ lb	10
Eggs, 1 doz	36	Eggs, 1 doz	18
Coal oil, 1 gal	7	Coal oil, 1 gal	7
Butter, 2 lbs	70	Butter, 2 lbs	48
Soap, 1 lb	6	Soap, 1 lb	5
Bacon, 3 lbs	36	Bacon, 3 lbs	30
Cheese, 2 lbs	36	Cheese, 2 lbs	26
Ham, 2 lbs	40	Ham, 2 lbs	40
Lard, 1 lb	12½	Lard, 1 lb	13
Beefsteak, 2 lbs	32	Beefsteak, 2 lbs	32
Men's shoes, 1 pair in 2 months	23	Men's shoes, 1 pair in 3 months	19¼
Men's suits, 1 in 3 months	79	Men's suits, 1 in 3 months	57½
	$6.76¾		$5.25½

Thus it appears that the skilled laborer in the Lehigh Valley saves $3.23¼ of his $10 per week, while his fellow workman at Bristol, England, saves $3.74½ of his $9 per week. At the end of six days' toil the English workman has just 54¼ cents the advantage of his American brother, notwithstanding the fact that the wages of the latter are $1.00 per week more than those of the former. But a comfortable cottage rents in most of the manufacturing towns of England for $4 per month, or $1 per week. Besides the cost of clothing for women and children, not estimated above, is much less in England than in this country. On the whole the English workingman buys with his week's wages of $9.00 what would cost not less than $12.00 here; so that when the skilled laborer in this country gets $10.00 per week, he is really $2.00 per week worse off than the Englishman. And this is the sort of protection the workingman gets from a high tariff.

AN EXTEMPORANEOUS SERMON.

The Rev. Dr. Dodd, who lived near Cambridge, England, had rendered himself obnoxious to many of his students by frequently preaching against drunkenness. Several of them met him on the highway and determined to make him preach in a hollow tree which was near the roadside. Accordingly, addressing him with apparent politeness, they asked him if he had not lately preached against drunkenness. He replied he had, and they insisted that he should now preach from a text of their choosing. In vain did he remonstrate on the unreasonableness of expecting to give a discourse without study, and in such a place. They were determined to take no denial, and the word "malt" was given him for a text, on which he immediately delivered himself as follows: "Beloved, let me crave your attention—I am a little man, come at a short warning, to preach a short sermon, from a small subject, in a unworthy pulpit, to a small congregation. Beloved, my text is 'malt.' I cannot divide it into words, there being but one; nor into syllables, there being but one. I must, therefore, of necessity, divide it into letters, which I find to be these four—M. A. L. T.—'malt.' My beloved, M is moral, A is allegorical, L is literal, and T is theological. The Moral is set forth to teach you drunkards good manners; therefore, M, master, A, all of you, L, listen, T, to the text. The Allegorical is when one thing is spoken and another is meant. The thing spoken of is "Malt;" the thing meant is the juice of malt, and of which you drunkards make M, meat. The Literal is according to the letter—M, much, A, ale, L, little, T, thrift. The Theological is according to the effects that it works, and these I find to be of two kinds; first, in this world; secondly, in the world to come. The effects it works in this world are—M, murder, A, adultery, L, looseness of life, T, torment. So much for the text. I shall speak first by way of exhortation: M, my master, A all of you, L, leave off, T, tippling. Secondly, by way of excommunication: M, master, A, all of you, L, look for T, torment. Thirdly, by way of caution take this: A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty the spoil of civility, the distruction of reason, the brewer's agent, the all-house benefactor, his wife's sorrow, his children's trouble, his own shame, his neighbor's scoff, a walking swill bowl, the picture of a beast and the monster of a man." He then concluded in his usual form, and the young men, pleased with his ingenuity, not only thanked him, but absolutely profited more by this short and whimsical sermon than by any serious discourse they had ever heard.

As an article for the toilet, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivalled. It cleanses the scalp and preserves it from scurf and dandruff, cures itching and humors, restores faded or gray hair to its natural color, and promotes its growth.

——New stock of woolens for men's wear, just received. All orders given for clothing up to March 1, will receive a special discount at the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive. 3

A VICTIM OF MORPHINE.

Suicide of Mrs. Uhler, the Heroine of the Haverstick Tragedy.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Mrs. Emma Uhler, a sister of George W. Conkling, who shot and killed William H. Haverstick, a broker, in the Paris flats on West Twenty-third street, died from morphine poisoning in the New York hospital. After the trial of Conkling he and his sister went west and for a time the police lost track of her. About six months ago she returned to the city and since lived a very fast life, and associated with questionable characters. Mrs. Uhler has frequently been arrested for disorderly conduct. Last Friday Mrs. Uhler rented a room from Mrs. Adams, who keeps a boarding-house at No. 38 West Twenty-ninth street. She called herself Mrs. Haight, and paid $4 on account of her board. Since that day she kept her bed, saying she was sick. Late Wednesday night the servant, Margaret Hally, heard her groan, and going in found her unconscious. The police were called and she was removed to the New York hospital, where she died three minutes after her reception. A bottle found by her bed contained morphine, and her symptoms clearly indicated poisoning by that drug. The shooting of Wilbur H. Haverstick, by George W. Conkling, Jr., occurred on March 20th last, in the Paris flats, No. 341 West Twenty-third street. Mr. Uhler, the husband of the dead woman, was a Broad street broker nearly eleven years ago. They had several children. They lived happily together until Haverstick was brought into the family as a boarder.

Parson Newman's Troubles.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—About 150 members of the Madison Avenue Congregational church adopted resolutions that the best interests of the church required the discontinuance of the ministerial services of the Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, to take effect after March 31, 1884. A resolution was also adopted condemning the action of the trustees for refusing to allow the meeting to be held in the vestry of the church. It was decided to call a council of pastors and delegates of Congregational churches, at which the difficulties of the church will be submitted. Among those who will be invited to attend are Dr. Storrs; President Williams, of Amherst; Rev. Dr. Rankin, Washington; Dr. Dexter, Boston; Rev. Dr. Taylor, New Jersey, and Rev. George F. Pritchard, New York.

Dr. Newman and his friends met at the residence of J. H. Seymour, No. 144 West Fifty-third street. They had sent a stenographer to report the proceedings of the Ranney meeting, who read his report amid the derisive comment and laughter of Mr. Newman's friends. The Newman faction said that the great majority of those who attended Dr. Ranney's meeting were not attendants at the church services.

Murdered Catherine Broederhoft.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The trunk belonging to Catherine Broederhoft, the murdered girl, whose body was found under a bridge near Elmira, is at the Eldridge street police station. It contains a large quantity of clothing, a certificate of her baptism and other papers. Mr. E. Ritch, from whose boarding house the trunk was taken to the police station, said: "About four or five weeks ago—I do not remember the exact date, but I know it was on Saturday—a man who said his name was Meinke came about 9 o'clock in the morning to my house, bringing a trunk, and said he wanted a room. He said he had been about a year in this country and that he was going to see a rich uncle. I let him have a room. He then came down to my bar in the basement and had some drinks, which he paid for, but he did not pay me for the room. He said, on going away, that he would be back on the following Monday morning, but he never returned. I would know him again if I should see him."

Greedy Stockholders.

BOSTON, Feb. 15.—The joint judiciary committee of the house of representatives have been asked to investigate and report whether the Boston and Albany Railroad company has divided among its stockholders, without consideration, paid stock purchased of the commonwealth under the provisions of chapter 121 of the acts of 1882, and if so, whether such action is in accordance with the true intent and legal import of said act; and that said committee have authority to send for persons and papers. It is alleged that the stockholders scooped in $8,000,000 by a recent transaction that was not fully covered by the law.

Improvements in the Canals.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The plans to improve the lockage capacity of the Erie canal, now before the New York legislature, consists in lengthening the present locks 200 feet, as is recommended by the comptroller, who says: "If one tier of locks should be lengthened so as to admit of the passage of two boats simultaneously, the boats could be run in couples, at a large saving in expense, and as speedily as single boats. This improvement would be equivalent to an enlargement, and would insure the general adoption of steam power as a motor."

The New Haven Mystery Solved.

AKRON, O., Feb. 13.—Mrs. Davis, the widowed mother of the drowned man, George C. Davis, found in the river at New Haven, Ct., Sunday, has been spending the winter here with her aunt. George Davis was well educated and a good musician. He was a New York bookkeeper and was born and raised there. He was never married. Mrs. Davis was also born in New York, and has her residence there now. Charles Cannon, of Irvington, N. Y., a brother-in-law of the deceased, will take charge of his remains.

Jefferson Must Hang.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 13.—In the general term of the supreme court the conviction of Alexander Jefferson for murder in the first degree was confirmed. Jefferson, who is a negro, in a fit of jealous rage, shot and killed Hicks and Emma Jackson at No. 177 Buffalo avenue, Brooklyn. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged in July last, but the appeal taken by his counsel to the general term operated as a stay of proceedings. The case will now be taken to the court of appeals.

Walnut curtin poles, 85c at Garmans.

OUR PATCHED UP NAVY

Startling Statement of American Naval Decadence.

The Public Debt—The Duty on Wool—Popular Elections—Workingmen Moving on Congress—Southern Outrages.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The reduction of the public debt during the month of January was $119,580,04. The cash in the treasury on January 21st was $393,415,233. The reduction of the debt since January 30, 1883, was $65,007,487. The gold certificates outstanding are $101,250,620; silver certificates outstanding, $110,137,031; fractional currency certificates outstanding $16,880,000; fractional currency outstanding, $6,987,750; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; refunding certificates outstanding, $30,790.

The senate committee on privileges and elections will meet to-day to consider how to make the investigation of political outrages in Virginia and Mississippi, called for by the Sherman resolution adopted on Tuesday. The members of the committee are undecided as to the wisest plan to adopt. There is considerable talk about sending sub committees to the two states to make inquiries on the spot, but there are some difficulties in the way of this course. The resolution as passed by the senate made no provision for an investigation outside of Washington, and to do so the committee would have to get special permission from the senate. Then, too, only the chairman of a committee is allowed by the statutes to administer oaths, so that if the sub-committees desired to take sworn testimony they would have to be made special committees of the senate. It would be inconvenient for the prominent members of the election committee to leave the capital for some time. Mr. Hoar, for example, has his hands full of work, as a member of the judiciary committee, the chairman of which, Mr. Edmunds, has to devote most of his time to the duties of presiding officer of the senate. Mr. Sherman is also very busy with measures before the finance committee. The committeemen are also undecided whether to investigate first one state and then the other, or to go on with both at the same time. It is probable, however, that both investigations will be begun here, and that the question of sending out sub committees will be left undecided until the committee can judge what to do from the results of its work here. Regard will be paid to this respect to the wishes of senators on the democratic side.

Admirals Porter, Roger and Jenkins and a large delegation of officers of the navy made arguments before the senate committee on naval affairs in favor of the construction of additional ships of war. In the last congress it was enacted that the secretary of the navy should not repair any vessels in the service where the cost of the same should exceed 20 per cent. of the original cost of the ships. The startling statement is made that unless this law is repealed or amended there will not be half a dozen ships of the American navy afloat at the expiration of two years. The naval officers urged upon the committee the necessity for the prompt completion of the new cruisers, now being constructed, and also for the building of other new ships of war. It is proposed also to amend the law, so as to allow repairs on old vessels to be made up to the amount of 33⅓ per cent., instead of 20 per cent. of original cost. Admiral Porter thought the advisory board should put more sail power on the new cruisers. He favored steam as an auxiliary to sail power, while the board wished to make sail simply an auxiliary to steam power. All the officers who spoke expressed their confidence that the new cruisers would be first class in all respects.

The Ohio legislature has asked the representatives of that state to vote for a restoration of the old duty on wool. Mr. Hurd proposes to disregard these instructions, and he wants to tell the house and the country his reasons for disobedient conduct. The farmers of the Buckeye state have presented hundreds of petitions to congress for the restoration of the wool duty, and the democrats say it will be impossible for them to carry the state next fall unless the duty is reimposed. On Monday next Mr. Converse will be recognized to move to suspend the rules to fix an early day for the consideration of his bill restoring the wool duty. Converse will advocate the motion and Hurd will oppose it. A two-thirds vote is required to suspend the rules, and it is not probable Mr. Converse's motion will prevail.

Senator Pendleton reintroduced in the senate his joint resolution of the last congress proposing such an amendment of the constitution of the United States as will provide for the election by the people of postmasters, marshals, district attorneys of the United States and all such other civil officers of the United States as exercise executive or ministerial power within the several states or territories and in districts composed of the whole or a part of any state or territory.

The first move of the workingmen on congress will be made by a Pittsburg delegation. This represents the working interests of the Iron and Steel association and the Miners' union respectively. The delegation will have a hearing before the labor committee, of which Mr. Hopkins, of Pennsylvania, is chairman. This is the first instalment of what may be expected of the latter committee this session. It is said that quite a number of delegations from other labor organizations in the United States will be here before the session is well on.

Why is it so many suffer from rheumatism, aches, pains, kidney disease, liver complaints, heart affections, etc.? It is simply because they will not come and be healed. All diseases begin from the want of iron in the blood. This want of iron makes the blood thin, watery and impure. Impure blood carries weakness and distress to every part of the body. Supply this lack of iron by using Brown's Iron Bitters and you will soon find yourself enjoying perfect freedom form aches, pains and general ill-health.

Try our 5c ginghams; usual price, 8c—Garmans.

Quality and Quantity.—In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

Warner's health corset, Coraline Thompson's glove, fitting and corded corsets—Garmans.

Opening the Fountains.

In numberless bulbs beneath the skin is secreted the liquid substance which gives the hair its texture, color and gloss. When this secretion stops, the hair begins at once to become dry, lifeless, brittle and gray. Is that the condition of your hair? If so, apply Parker's Hair Balsam at once. It will restore the color, gloss and life by renewing the action of nature. The balsam is not an oil, not a dye, but an elegant toilet article, highly appreciated because of its cleanliness.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Madisonburg, I suppose, is unknown to a majority of the "Reporter" readers, hence a location of the place is necessary. It is situated 10 miles east of Centre Hall, 5 miles north of Millheim, 4 miles west of Rebersburg and 2 miles west of Centre Mills. With the latter place it is connected by a hack line which leaves here every morning at 11½ o'clock and returns at 2½ p. m. Lock Haven is 20 miles distant in an easterly direction and Bellefonte 20 miles north-west. At present the nearest railroad point is Coburn Station, 6 miles distant. The water which contributes to make up the Susquehanna river, glides gracefully along toward the Chesapeake bay, at a distance of 6 miles from here. Our town at present contains two general stores, hotel, livery stable, two blacksmith shops, three shoemaker shops, two wagonmaker shops, steam grist-mill, merchant tailor, two undertakers, two doctors, and all are doing a brisk business. Our town also boasts of several pretty girls. Madisonburg is coming to the front, and we predict before long it will be able to cope with any town in Centre or Clinton counties, although these counties contain some flourishing towns. This town is growing every day; the whole country surrounding us is underlaid with a vein of iron ore. There is a valuable vein of fire clay under the surface which will prove profitable to its several owners. The year past proved quite a harvest to our merchants, but they expect to have the trade doubled the present year. A bridge has been put across Klinefelter creek, near the foundry, which is 50 feet high. Rumor has it that another store will be opened, shortly, in town. A good many papers are publishing lists of old maids in their respective localities. We would want our lives insured before attempting anything or that kind here. To the shame of young Americans be it said that there is a dropping off in attendance at the Sunday School since the good old days of Santa Claus when mysterious packages were handed around. Hens must soon commence working on full time for Easter will be here before they know it. Hand-shaking is again getting fashionable, especially among the candidates. It is a singular fact that a girl who, when she is alone, can put her hands on the top rail of a feene and skip over, like a lamb at play, will, when her beau is along, give him as much trouble in helping her over as though she were a rheumatic locomotive. MIXON.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE AT BOALSBURG.

The local institute which was held in our village convened in session in the Lutheran church on evening of 8th inst. and was a grand success in point of interest and numbers.

Session opened with music entitled "Joyfully Sing." Devotional exercises were conducted by Supt D. M. Wolf. G. W. Williams was chosen Secretary. The address of welcome was delivered by Miss Jennie Kuhn, of the High-school, in a clear and forcible manner, and bore evidence of prudence and careful thought. Sup't Wolf replied complimenting the lady for her elegant production, and the directors and citizens for their evident interest in educational matters, by their presence at the institute. Rev. G. S. Diven delivered a learned and practical address on the subject, 'The Relation of Teachers to the Subjective Forms of Knowledge.' After music Rev. W. H. Groh favored the institute with a well-timed and instructive address on the "Bible in our Public Schools." Discussion, subject: "Should the minimum school term be extended to six months?" Mr. H. B. Boyer opened the affirmative, giving a number of well-considered arguments. Hon. W. A. Murray followed on the negative, and for one arguing against his convictions, did admirably. After music, "It is I be not Afraid," institute adjourned.

Saturday Morning Session.—Institute convened at 9 o'clock. Music, "Will You and I be There?" Scriptural service by the Sup't. Mr. J. D. Rishel read an instructive paper on "How to Study." The question of "compulsory Education" was next discussed; opened by B. F. Heman in some interesting and forcible remarks. W. H. Clark opened the negative, offering also well sustained arguments. S. J. Dale spoke on the affirmative. Father Dale was then called for, and spoke on the "Primitive Schools and School-houses and their Development up to the Present." W. A. Murray participated in the discussion, treating of the lawful powers and privileges of the directors. The audience was then regaled by a choice selection of instrumental music by Miss Lizzie Fisher, of the High-school. The former discussion was then resumed, and participated in by Drs. Woods and Mersey. Messrs. D. F. Weiland, H. J. Boyer and Danbey; Prof. W. G. Morrison closing the discussion with much appreciated remarks. Music by choir, followed by class drill in "Reading," by Miss Florence Riley, of Primary school, conducted in a very creditable manner. Paper by S. J. Dale on "The Moral Influence of Teachers," after which institute adjourned.

Afternoon Session.—Institute convened promptly at 1 o'clock. Music by Mrs. and Mr. Dr. Woods, upon the violin and organ, enlivened the institute for the afternoon work. Paper by B. F. Homan, "Teacher's Influence on the Morals of His Pupils." Recitation by Miss Emma Kuhn, which was well rendered. Paper by J. A. Jacobs, on the "Gramatical Use and Abuse of Words," which was an excellent production. Music, duet and chorus; discussion by members of "High-school on the 'No Recess Plan;'" opened by Miss Ella Smith. Her theme indicates that it was not the intention to have the exercises to continue during the entire half-day; but to ventilate the room and have gymnastic exercises, thereby obviate the immoral conduct from which the morals of other pupils suffer severely. Messrs. Dale and Keller took the negative. W. G. Morrison spoke on the affirmative and defended the position. Paper by W. H. Clark, on "Spelling Reform." Discussion and music. Recitation by Dan'l Weiland, which was of a comic nature and was well spoken of, and received a hearty round of applause. Dr. Woods and daughter, Laura, of the Gram. school, favored us with a choice piece of instrumental music—Mrs. playing the air and Laura the accompaniments on the same instrument. Father Dale followed in a few well-chosen remarks. Class drill in Grammar, by G. W. Williams, of Gram. school. The paper of Mr. P. Hoover, on the subject of "Arithmetic," gave evidence of his knowledge of the subject. The members of the High-school constituted a choir, which furnished excellent music. We are indebted to Dr. and Mrs. Woods for the choice instrumental music, which interspersed the exercises and had an enlivening influence upon the audience. W.

12 shades macrama—Garmans.

PUBLIC SALES.

Sale March 1.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned at Spring Mills, on Saturday, March 1, the following property: One cow, one heifer, 6 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 bedsteads, bureau, walnut table, set chairs, rocking chair, ice cream freezer, woodchest, churn, 75 yards carpet, oilcloth, lot of barrels, vinegar, 3 meat vessels, ½ bu. measure, steelyards, etc. Sale at 1 p. m. J. D. LONG.

Sale March 11.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, about mid-way between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, Tuesday, March 11: One horse, 3 cows, 1 heifer, 1 boar, extra stock; 1 sow, 3 pigs, 2 shoats, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, 1-horse sled, cutter, plow, harrow, cultivator, shovel plow, potato plow, new grain cradle, 2 saddles, bridles, horse gears, log sled, chains, 1 settee, tables, sink, lot chairs, 2 cook stoves, 2 room stoves, pipe and cooking utensils, 4 beds with bedding, 2 clocks, lot carpet, dishes, apple butter, 2 iron kettles, 40 gallon copper kettle, churn, tubs, meat vessels, 300 or 400 ft. cherry boards, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m. J. N. Leitzell, Auct. ADAM GRENOBLE.

Sale March 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned seven miles west of Bellefonte, on the Buffalo Run road, Friday, March 14, at 9 p. m., the following articles: Four head of horses, 7 milk cows, shorthorned bull 15 months old, Holstein bull 6 months old, 6 head of young cattle, 4 head of sheep, Leicester buck, 5 shoats, 2 breed sows, blooded Chesterwhite; 10 horse Geyser separator and power, fanning mill, 2 plantation wagons, 4 inch; 2-horse spring wagon, Russel reaper combined, Keystone cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, corn scraper, 3 South Bend plows good as new, 3 harrows, grain drill, hay rake, bob sled, sleigh, log sled, land roller, single and double trees, harpoon hay fork with rope and tackle, 2 sets of hay ladders, set of wood ladders, pair breechbands, 2 pairs croppers, plow gears, single harness, double harness, 4 sets fynets, bridles, collars, team saddle, check lines, cow chains, rakes, forks, log chain, sausage cutter, iron kettle, 2 parlor stoves, cook stove, No. 1 dinner bell, 2 bed steads, bureau, 2 tables, meat vessel, tubs, barrels, and other articles. Jos. L. Neff, Auct. DANIEL HECKMAN.

Sale March 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, 2 miles south east of Boalsburg, on Wednesday, March 13, the following: One mare, 2 cows, one fresh; 5 shoats, open buggy, spring wagon, set of single harness, set of plow gears. Household furniture. Cooking stove, room stove and pipe, 3 bedsteads, stand, dressing bureau, breakfast table, dining table, square cupboard, sink, dough tray, set of kitchen chairs, set of cane seated chairs, 2 rocking chairs, lounge, cradle, 24-hour clock, crocks and buckets, meat vessel, iron kettle, cider barrel, vinegar keg, churn, grindstone, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m. Wm. Goheen, Auct. DAVID OTTO.

Sale Feb. 28.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, Thursday, Feb. 28, at one o'clock p. m., the following articles: Four good work horses, 2 cows, 2 heifers, 1 sow, 8 shoats, 2 two-horse wagons, sled, 2 sets tug harness, bridles, collars, cow chaines, Champion mower, grain drill, 2 Oliver chill plows, cultivator, harrows, hay rope and pulleys, corn planter, rakes, forks, cross cut saw, and a few household goods. Wm. Goheen, Auct. MRS. J. C. RUBLE.

Sale Feb. 29.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned one mile west of Centre Hill, on Friday, February 29, at 11 o'clock a. m., the following articles: Six horses, 2 being draft mares, one 4 year old mare, one 3-year old horse colt and two 2-year old horse colts; 6 milk cows, short-horned bull, 6 head of young cattle, 28 sheep, 17 shoats, 2 breed sows, Champion reaper, Mauney mower, new two-horse platform spring wagon, Hench cultivator, grain drill, Oliver chilled plow, harrow, two-horse sled, two-horse wagon, Geiser separator and power, cart and cart gears, set good tug harness, fynets, plow gears, bridles, check and plow lines, lead rains, 20 or 30 scaps of bees. Household furniture such as bedsteads, tables, cupboards, chairs, stoves, book case and desk, potatoes by the bushel, and many other articles.

Terms.—Any amount exceeding five dollars a credit will be given of ten months by giving note and good security. JOHN RISHEL.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct.

Sale Feb. 26.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned two miles southwest of Spring Mills, on Tuesday, Feb. 26, the following articles: 2 horses, 4 cows, 5 head young cattle, 18 head sheep, 8 shoats, one breeding sow, seed hog, farm wagon, 2 two-horse wagons, spring wagon, threshing machine, power, and shaker, hay rake, land roller, Excelsior reaper, fanning mill, cutting bench, hay fork and pulleys, grain drill, sled, plows, cultivators, corn planter, harrows, corn scraper, lot horse gears, Yankee and buggy harness, fynets, 2 double trees, single trees, spreads, log chain, chopper machine, copper kettle, cook stove, corner cupboard, cherry wood extension table ten feet long, doughtray, carpets, bedsteads and bedding, sink, meat vessel, tubs, cane-seated rocking chair, and other articles. Sale at 9 a. m. JAMES HANNA,
Sam'l Leitzell, Auct.

Sale Feb. 27.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale in Potter twp., four miles west of Old Fort, on farm of William and Christ Alexander, Feb. 27, at twelve o'clock: Five head horses, two mares, one a splendid driver; 3 cows, 7 head young cattle, 15 head sheep, 14 hogs, 4-horse wagon, two-horse wagon, truck wagon, spring wagon, Johnson reaper, Johnson mower, threshing machine, power, shaker, Hoosier grain drill, hay rake, two grain cradles, two Syracuse chilled plows, two harrows, cultivators, Centre Hall cornplanter, twenty-five bushels potatoes, horse gears, sled, three fifths interest of 40 acres of wheat in ground, and many other articles. Also, hay by the ton.
Wm. M. Goheen, Auct. S. L. STROHECKER.

Sale, March 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles west of Madisonburg, on Monday, March 10: 5 good work horses, 1 colt, 3 cows, fresh by time of sale; 2 heifers, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 2-horse spring wagon, carriage, Champion Reaper, drill, good 4-horse threshing machine, Millheim make; Osborne windmill, plows, harrows, scraper, cultivators, shovel-plow, single harness, set double harness, forks, rakes, single and double trees, and many other articles. A few Household Goods, such as bedsteads, stoves, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. ELIZABETH KELLER.

Sale, March 5.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 5, the following articles: 5 head of horses, 7 milk cows, 15 head of young cattle, 15 shoats, breed sow, 27 sheep, separator, fanning mill, broad-wheel plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, reaper, Hench cultivator, three little cultivators, grain drill, hay rake, Harpster corn planter, double sled, 5 plows, 3 harrows, set brichbands, horse gears, hay fork, new rope and tackle, copper kettle iron kettle, forks and rakes, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. E. FETTEROLF.

Sale, March 6.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, ¾ mile north east of Pennsvalley cave, Thursday, March 6: 5 head of horses, 1 good breeding mare, 3 cows, 10 head young cattle, 18 sheep, 8 shoats, horse power, belt and machine, reaper, hay rake, drill, 4-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, truck wagon, spring wagon, corn planter, hay fork, rake and pulleys, bob sled, plows, harrows, cultivators, horsegears, rakes, forks, and other farming implements. Sale at 10 a. m.
Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. JOHN ROSSMAN.

Sale March 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned in Centre Hall, Saturday, 8th March, at 1 p. m.: 3 beds, single bed, sink, 2 set chairs, 2 rocking chairs, cupboard, flour chest, wood box, 2 iron kettles, meat stand, 2 tubs, churn, lard stand, Niagara cook stove good as new, parlor stove, lot of stove pipe, lot of carpet nearly all new, cherry extension table, spreads 12 ft.; dining table, stone crocks, glass jars, queensware, tinware, set harness, grain bags, sleigh bells, meat bench, work bench, and other articles.
S. ELLEN LEE.

Sale March 4.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1¼ mi. west of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 4, the following: One good work horse, one 3 year old colt, 2 extra young cows, 2 heifers, 1 fresh in March; 3 head young cattle, 12 sheep, 2 fine Chesterwhite breeding sows, 7 shoats, two-horse cultivator, one-horse cultivator, plow, harrow, plantation wagon, set of hay ladders, Lewisburg drill, fanning mill, land roller, set Yankee harness, horse gears, spread, double and single trees, cow chains, etc. Also household goods: Bed, corner cupboard, bureau, set chairs, and many other articles.
Sale to begin at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. ALFRED P. HOSTERMAN.

Sale March 1.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned at Spring Mills, on Saturday, March 1, the following property: One cow, one heifer, 6 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 bedsteads, bureau, walnut table, set chairs, rocking chair, ice cream freezer, woodchest, churn, 75 yards carpet, oilcloth, lot of barrels, vinegar, 3 meat vessels, ½ bu. measure, steelyards, etc. Sale at 1 p. m. J. D. LONG.

Sale March 11.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, about mid-way between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, Tuesday, March 11: One horse, 3 cows, 1 heifer, 1 boar, extra stock; 1 sow, 3 pigs, 2 shoats, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, 1-horse sled, cutter, plow, harrow, cultivator, shovel plow, potato plow, new grain cradle, 2 saddles, bridles, horse gears, log sled, chains, 1 settee, tables, sink, lot chairs, 2 cook stoves, 2 room stoves, pipe and cooking utensils, 4 beds with bedding, 2 clocks, lot carpet, dishes, apple butter, 2 iron kettles, 40 gallon copper kettle, churn, tubs, meat vessels, 300 or 400 ft. cherry boards, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m. J. N. Leitzell, Auct. ADAM GRENOBLE.

Sale March 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned seven miles west of Bellefonte, on the Buffalo Run road, Friday, March 14, at 9 p. m., the following articles: Four head of horses, 7 milk cows, shorthorned bull 15 months old, Holstein bull 6 months old, 6 head of young cattle, 4 head of sheep, Leicester buck, 5 shoats, 2 breed sows, blooded Chesterwhite; 10 horse Geyser separator and power, fanning mill, 2 plantation wagons, 4 inch; 2-horse spring wagon, Russel reaper combined, Keystone cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, corn scraper, 3 South Bend plows good as new, 3 harrows, grain drill, hay rake, bob s

NAMELESS.

It is the name we only name
With conscious, halting breath,
That burns the heart with quenchless flame,
And lingers like undying fame
Beyond the gates of death.

We may drown life's little sorrows,
Change its little joys to songs,
Make its yesterdays to-morrows,
Sell its hates for lust that borrows
Death more deathless than our wrong;

Still, amid time's jarring noises
Love asserts its native claim,
And through all life's Babel voices
Its voice, as the voice of God is
Silent, and its nameless name.

Hidden as the breath of roses,
Or the spirit of the morn—
In which all the world reposes—
Ever rises and composes
Human lives with light unborn.

ANTOINETTE.

Our party numbered seven or eight, and, as all of us had had the honor of having been more or less robbed, sacked, ruined and broken up by the Prussians, to amuse ourselves after dinner, we enumerated our pianos which had disappeared and our clocks which had taken unto themselves wings.

"And I, also," said our friend, Paul Rivet, "have lost pianos and clocks, but I can buy more clocks, while my camellias, my poor camellias! Twenty years of toil, patience, care and adoration—all that lost, destroyed, annihilated! And do you know what I found in the middle of my greenhouse, in the place of that delicious little marble figure which I brought from Naples? Do you know what I found? Oh! do not try to guess—you will never succeed!

"My wife, after Sedan, had shown a great deal of character, 'My love,' said she to me, 'we must stay here; we must defend our house.' I added: 'And our camellias!'

"On the 17th of September, at 8 o'clock in the morning, one of my farmers arrived, out of breath and wild with fear. 'The Uhlans, Monsieur,' he cried; 'they are at Corbeil and will be here in an hour!' My wife was seized with terror. She cried: 'Let us go away, my dear! I don't want to see those Uhlans! Let us go away at once. Take me, take me, no matter where!' The horses were immediately harnessed to the caleche and we departed.

"We left at the chatean seven or eight servants, one of whom, a little femme de chambre, Antoinette, a Parisienne, very pretty, very intelligent, very shrewd and very bold, said to me as we started: 'Have no fear, Monsieur, I will receive the Prussians. I know how to talk to them, and they shall not carry off even a match.'

"The next day we reached Trouville; my wife fell seriously ill, and for a couple of weeks I was very uneasy,

"I constantly received letters from Antoinette. 'Monsieur need not be disturbed,' she wrote. 'Everything is going on splendidly here. We have had the good luck to fall into the hands of an excellent Prussian colonel and exceedingly amiable officers. Through the kindness of these gentlemen I am able to send my letters to Monsieur.'

"And the gardener wrote to me: 'Monsieur ought to be very grateful to Antoinette. By a happy idea she saved everything. I dare not say more to Monsieur, because the Prussians might read my letter; but, nevertheless, the Prussians, thanks to Antoinette, do not treat us badly.'

"About the 20th of October, my wife being completely restored to health, I packed my carpet bag and started off. I wanted to see my camellias, and above all, I wanted to know what was Antoinette's happy idea which had saved everything. I will spare you the details of my journey. It was original, however. It took me a week to go from Trouville to Corbeil; I was arrested three times as a Prussian spy by the French; and four times as a French spy by the Prussians. At last I reached my home, greatly agitated. I saw my broad avenue of chestnut trees and at the end of the avenue my iron gate. I crossed my courtyard, which was full of horses, army wagons, cannon, Prussian dragoons and artillerists. I mounted my front steps. I was at home—in my vestibule. The furniture, the pictures, the hangings, all were in their places. Delighted, perplexed, I stood motionless like a donkey, my carpetbag in my hand, in the midst of five or six Prussian dragoons, who were curiously examining me. One of these dragoons, a sub-officer—he had gold lace on the collar of his tunic—came up to me and said:

"'What do you want? What are you doing here?'

"What was I doing in my own house? I replied that I desired to speak with the colonel.

"'He is busy. He is at breakfast. Who are you?'

"'Mon Dieu! I am the proprietor of this mansion.'

"'Ah! the proprietor—you are the proprietor. Wait a bit. I will notify the colonel.'

"A few seconds afterward a door—one of my doors—opened and I saw advancing toward me a tall Prussian, booted, spurred, with long, grayish side whiskers, who with both hands extended, exclaimed in excellent French:

"'Monsieur Rivet! Is it you, Monsieur Rivet?'

"'Yes, it is I!'

"'Ah! you have done well to come. How happy I am to see you!'

"And those two Prussian hands were still extended toward me, but I patriotically held my two French hands at a distance, as far off as possible, behind my back.

"'Ah! you are prejudiced,' said the colonel, bursting into a beastly and heavy laugh. 'I see how it is, you are prejudiced. Very well; you will get over your prejudices. But come along, come quickly. We are at table.'

"'But I don't want anything to eat.'

"'You don't want to breakfast with us. More prejudices. But you must come along, nevertheless, for the baronne is at table with us and will be enchanted to see you.'

"'The baronne. A baronne enchanted to see me?'

"But without listening to me, without answering me, the colonel grasped me by the arm, and, pushing me before him, made me cross my salon, then, opening the door of my dining room, he cried:

"'Madame la baronne, here is your uncle; here is Monsieur Rivet!'

"And then I saw, seated at my table, eight or ten Prussian officers, and in the midst of these officers Antoinette—Antoinette, who had on one of my wife's velvet dresses. My wife's diamond earrings were in her ears, all my wife's rings on her fingers. My wife's necklace of black pearls was about her neck, and all my wife's bracelets were clasped around her wrists. Rubies sparkled in her hair, and sapphires shone upon her corsage. Antoinette was no longer Antoinette—she was the show window of a jewelry store.

"Antoinette, on seeing me enter, arose quickly, turned very red, and let this cry escape her: 'Monsieur; it is Monsieur!' Then, quitting the table immediately, ran to me, threw herself violently upon my neck, and began to kiss me furiously, exclaiming: 'Ah! how happy I am to see you!' Then she renewed her kisses, whispering in my ear: 'Kiss me, kiss me very tenderly!' Of course I complied with her request, and she showered another flood of kisses upon me, the while continuing to whisper to me: 'Seem more affectionate than that! I am your niece; speak to me lovingly—ah! that's better—it is to save Madame's diamonds.' We went on kissing before all the Prussians. The operation, however, was not in the least disagreeable, Antoinette being a charming little person. All the officers stared at me, and had the air of saying to themselves;

"'How delightful it is to be able to kiss that pretty girl as much as you want to!'

"And, naturally this excites me!

"But after two or three minutes consecrated to this kissing business, mingled with revelations and explanations, Antoinette took me by the hand, led me around the table, and obliged me to seat myself behind her; then, with much grace and self-possession, she presented me in turn to all my Prussian guests,

"'Monsieur the Colonel So-and-So, of the Second Dragoons; Monsieur the So-and-So, of the Third Hussars,' etc. As for me, I was like one intoxicated, and I assure you that I must be pardoned for having remained thus seated for an hour at the table, amid all those dragoons and all those hussars. I no longer knew where I was, or what was taking place around me; but, nevertheless, I have preserved a very clear recollection of the extraordinary conversation which ensued, and in which, despite myself, I was compelled to participate.

"'Well, Monsieur Rivet,' said the colonel, 'I hope you will bring back Madame Rivet immediately. We lead a charming life here, as your niece will tell you. We are not at all the savages your beastly journals call us,'

"And then the colonel gave vent to a burst of the same heavy laughter which a little while before had shaken my nerves; instantly all the officers in concert, as if obeying a command, abandoned themselves to violent hilarity. There is a lively and light gayety, which is French gayety, and there is another gayety, lumbering and brutal, which is Prussian gayety.

"'No, we are not savages,' continued the colonel, 'and you cannot condemn Madame Rivet to pass the whole winter in a hovel at the seaside—for we shall remain here the whole winter. Not on account of the siege of Paris—oh, no! Paris will be taken in five or six days—the 1st of November at the latest. But there will be, perhaps, certain difficulties about the re-establishment of the emperor.'

"'The re-establishment of the emperor?'

"'Certainly; you can readily see that, for your own good, we shall be obliged to disembarrass you of your absurd republic. Besides, the emperor has received a good lesson; he has become reasonable; he will no longer disturb the peace of Europe; while, with your republic, no one could be sure of anything. Yes, we will restore you your emperor, despite all the brawling of your beastly journals.'

"At the conclusion of this speech came another burst of laughter from the colonel, followed by another general explosion. It must be admitted that admirable discipline reigned in the German army. All these men laughed in a military fashion, in the Prussian way as if on drill. As long as the colonel shook his sides, so long the officers, with remarkable unanimity, twisted with merriment; but all the bursts of laughter stopped short with the last burst of laughter from the colonel, as stops the roll of the drums when the drum-major lowers his staff. There were eight or ten of these rough fits of laughter while the colonel, speaking with German enthusiasm, reconstructed the map of Europe, took provinces from Austria, invaded England, etc.; but the hilarity grew absolutely furious when he began a series of jokes about the Bavarians, evidently habitual with him.

"'Ah! you are fortuate,' said he to me, 'in having to deal with Prussians—real Prussians—for we are real Prussians. Now, if you had Bavarians! What ugly things your beastly journals could say in regard to the Bavarians. Our king is too kind to permit Bavarians to fight beside us Prussians. The Bavarians should be authorized to serve only as musicians in the Prussian army, King Louis should be field marshal of all the German music,' etc.

"This odious breakfast at last came to an end. The colonel arose, dismissed his officers, and, approaching me, said:

"'Now, I wish to conduct you myself to your greenhouse; I wish to show you your camellias.'

"'My camellias?'

"'Yes, yes; I know your passion. Madame la baronne had the goodness to inform me that you adore your camellias; therefore I sent for your gardener and explained to him that he would be shot in front of the greenhouse if he allowed a single camellia to die! That was a joke, of course. I would not have shot him, for we are a civilized people, but I should not have hesitated to order him tied to a tree for twenty-four hours, without anything to eat or drink. That, however has not been necessary. Your camellias are in perfect health. Come and see them.'

"We went out, all three—the colonel, Antoinette and myself. The Prussian did me the honors of my park. I was choking with rage. Ten times I was on the point of bursting out, but Antoinette had put her arm in mine, and she made me such droll little supplicating grimaces, and was, besides, so pretty beneath the trees, in the noon sunlight, with her assortment of diamonds and jewels, that I restrained myself and bridled my tongue.

"We entered the greenhouse. It was balmy, gay and blooming. My camellias had been petted, pampered and much made of. They were wrapped up in cotton.

"'Well,' said the colonel to me, triumphantly, 'you see that we are not vandals! Now, au revoir; I will leave you to talk over your family matters. Of course you will dine with us.'

"He invited me to dine at my own house! I could not find a single word with which to reply to him. He took his departure; that was all I desired. I was left alone with Antoinette, and she, without waiting for my questions, cried out, as soon as the colonel had gone:

"'Oh, Monsieur, did you notice how he looked at me as he went away? It is horrible, Monsieur, it is horrible! That Prussian is in love with me! You must not scold me, Monsieur. You must pity and thank me. I devoted myself to save your house, and that's the whole of it. When the colonel arrived, on the 16th, he flew into a horrible rage on learning that the proprietors had departed, 'Ah! they take us for barbarians! Well, I'll see what I can do with this barracks! I will stable my horses in the salon!' Then, Monsieur, as I had crouched away in a corner and as the colonel had not seen me, I shot up the stairs four steps at a time, slipped on one of Madame's dresses, hastened down again and said I was Monsieur's niece, Madame la Baronne de Barneville, a high-sounding name which I thought would have due effect. You must acknowledge that I have not been backward, as for more than a month I have led the colonel by the tip of the nose, and that, too, without it costing me anything, I assure you. I was too good a Frenchwoman to allow myself to be touched with the end of a finger of such a creature. Besides there are a thousand dragoons and hussars here whom I rule like a despot. I have saved your silverware, your horses, your carriages and your camellias. As to Madame's diamonds, if I wear them at all, it is not for the pleasure of looking like a jewel-case, but because they are safer on my person than in the drawers. I know not what the Bavarians amount to, but the real Prussians do not amount to much, I can tell you! And now, Monsieur, if you wish to do me a favor, you will leave this place immediately, for, in such a little game as I am playing, men are absolutely good for nothing. During breakfast I was obliged to tread on your toes two or three times to prevent you from bursting out, and a femme de chambre ought not to tread on her master's toes under the table! I will get you a good Prussian pass, and you can take with you all Madame's diamonds. I will put them in a little box, and Pierre will drive you away in the break. As for me, I will remain on guard After all, it amuses me greatly to deceive these Prussians and make them believe I am a woman of rank.'

"Antoinette spoke her little speech with so much energy and conviction that I could not help admiring her.

"'You are a brave girl, Antoinette,' I said; 'a brave girl and a girl of spirit. I want you to give me something, and then I will depart, as you desire.'

"'What is it, Monsieur?'

"'Permission to kiss you,'

"'As niece, or as femme de chambre?'

"'As femme de chambre, Antoinette.'

"'Well, go ahead, Monsieur, go ahead.'

"I gave her a rousing smack, and then said:

"'Now, get ready the little box, Antoinette, but do not place that bracelet in it. Have the kindness to keep that for yourself.'

"'With pleasure, Monsieur. Wait for me here; I will be back in fifteen minutes; but do not commit any imprudence; do not quarrel with the Prussians.'

"She ran lightly away. No sooner was she ought of sight than I recollected that my daughter had requested me to bring her two photographs which were upon the mantlepiece on little easels. I returned to the chateau. I mounted the stairway, and near the door stopped in great surprise. Some one was playing the piano in my daughter's chamber. I knocked very modestly. 'Come.' I went in. One of the officers of dragoons, a tall, blonde young man, with eye-glasses in his eyes, was playing one of Chopin's waltzes upon my daughter's piano!

"'Ah, it is you,' said he, 'Monsieur, the proprietor. Make yourself at home, make yourself at home, I beg of you!'

"'I came to look for something in this chamber.'

"'Look for whatever you want, Monsieur; look for whatever you want!'

"He resumed his interrupted waltz. I went to the mantlepiece, and on the two little easels I found, instead of my portrait, a photograph of King William, and a photograph of Monsieur de Bismarck instead of the portrait of my wife. The blood rushed to my head, and choking with anger, I said to the Prussian officer:

"'Monsieur, there were two portraits here. I would like to know who authorized you to replace those portraits with the photographs of those two scoundrels?'

"'What did you say, Monsieur?'

"'I said those two scoundrels!'

"And snatching the photographs I tore them up; then, with great calmness, I threw the fragments into the fire.

The officer arose. He was very pale. He approached me. The question was now who should receive the first blow, and I am quite sure I would not have been the person. At this critical moment Antoinette rushed into the chamber.

"'Well, what is the matter?' demanded she.

"'This gentleman has taken the liberty of removing from these frames two photographs which I came to look for.'

"'So you did that, did you, Monsieur?' said she, addressing the Prussian. 'And, pray, where are those photographs?'

"'In the drawer,' he replied.

"'Give them to me.'

"'Here they are.'

"And the Prussian officer submissively brought the two photographs to Antoinette, who handed them to me, saying as she did so:

"'Are those the portraits you want?'

"'Yes.'

"'Come away, then.'

"She led me out of the room. The Prussian had cooled down immediately on Antoinette's appearance. I was utterly amazed. Antoinette had played the whole of this little scene with the coolness and self-possession of a great actress.

"'You seem astonished?' said she to me, as we were going down the stairs.

"'I am astonished!'

"'There is, however, no reason to be. Ah! the colonel is not the only one in love with me here!'

"I returned to Trouville. A whole month passed and not a single letter came from Antoinette. I began to be very uneasy, and, despite all the difficulties of the undertaking, I was preparing to risk another journey, when one morning—it was toward the close of November—my wife suddenly opened the door of my chamber and said to me:

"'Antoinette, my love; Antoinette is here, but what a state the poor child is in!'

"I saw her enter, a pale, thin and haggard girl, who seemed to have been devoured by fever, to have been worn out by fatigue and sickness.

"'It is I, Monsieur,' said Antoinette, 'and I bring you bad news. You remember all the colonel's jokes about the Bavarians, do you not? Well, to be just, the Prussian was not a bad man, and he was not wrong in regard to the Bavarians. There were movements of the troops. They took our Prussians from us, they sent us a detachment of Bavarian infantry, which had suffered greatly in the vicinity of the Loire and which came to us for a little recuperation. Pillage commenced at once. It must be admitted that it was very well organized for that matter. There was a strong column of camp followers in the train of this Bavarian regiment; they threw themselves upon the chateau like a flock of crows, and began to make a kind of inventory. I went resolutely to find the major—it was a major who commanded this detachment—a fat little red-faced man, who spoke a frightful jargon, half French, half German. He commenced to utter something like cries of joy as soon as he put eyes on me, and without giving me a chance to speak a word, cried out: "Ah! ah! here is that paronne who is a servant, that servant is paronne! The Prussians are not pad, but the Parvarians are the devil, You can't catch the Parvarians as you caught the Prussians. I have spies, I have good spies! Au refoir, servant, au refoir!" He said I know not what in German to an officer; two soldiers roughly seized me, and I was taken on foot, Monsieur, on foot to Rheims, being passed by Prussian gendarmes to other Prussian gendarmes. At Rheims I was thrown into prison. I remained there for a week, upon the straw, subsisting on bread and water. At the end of the week I was taken before an officer of the Saxon cavalry, a tall, blonde young man, who had not a too wicked air. 'I am about to set you at liberty,' said he, 'but do not attempt to return home. There is at the chateau a stupid report made by a Bavarian major. Those Bavarians are brutes! All this would not have happened to you if you had to deal with Saxons!' I was free, and I have succeeded in dragging myself here. But, Monsieur, your poor chateau is in bad hands. I fear you will not find much there when you return.'

"I found nothing at all there when I returned, on the 10th of February, during the armistice! No, I was wrong in saying I found nothing at all, In my greenhouse—in my poor greenhouse, on the spot formerly occupied by my delicious little marble figure from Naples and my adored camellias, were five Bavarian tombs, ornamented with poetic inscriptions like the following:

"'Here reposes Hartman, the young and heroic Bavarian chasseur, cut down in the bloom of youth!'"

The Philippine Islands.

The islands were discovered in 1521 by Magellan, who was killed by the natives. He was succeeded by Del Cano, who led back to Spain only eighteen men out of more than 300 who left with Magellan. Del Cano was thus the first commander who circumnavigated the globe,

Manila is "a tropical compound of Naples and Venice, modified by Chinese thrift, English energy, Spanish slowness and native jolly indifference." As much as fifty inches of rain has been known to fall in September. The present natives are generally believed to be in great part of Malay origin, except the Negritos of the interior of Luzon. Luzon, the largest island, is traversed from north to south by a range of mountains, all of which show marks of volcanic disturbance. Majayjay, 6500 feet, is one of the highest; it is an extinct volcano, with a crater certainly not less than 1000 feet deep. The total population is estimated by Dr. Kneeland at 7,000,000.

—Probably the wealthiest railroad conductor in America is employed on the East Tenness - Virginia and Georgia roa d to be worth $50,000.

High Life in Havana.

Cuba is the Lotus land to strangers and pilgrims, and even to the natives of the charmed isle. Here, unless you pinch yourself now and then and shake yourself with a shaggy northern shake, the sleepy air creeps over you, lulls the senses and energies, and steals the life out of you. By night they wake, by day they sleep; and how the people manage to conduct active business is a marvel. As for anything in the shape of an insurrection it would take an army to load and fire a cannon, the inertia that seems indigenous to the climate comes so strongly upon one. The hotel-keepers here are looking anxiously for the arrival of the annual American contingent. Ou Americans, they tell me they rely chiefly for the business of the season—the season being what to Americans are the three fierce winter months from Christmas on. To speak of winter here is absurb, where all the years are an eternal summer.

And yet with all our languor and enforced ease we contrive to enjoy lively times occasionally. The other night, says a correspondent, I was at a reception at the Marquis de San Carlos', one of the houses where the "great world" of Havana meets. The marquis and marchioness of San Carlos are by no means strangers in the United States, and have left but pleasant memories behind them. The marquis is senator from the province of Matanzas to the Spanish cortes. He was chamberlain to Queen Isabella, as was his father before him. His wife is still a beauty, and, it need not be told in New York, is a charming hostess. This is only natural, as the pure Irish and Spanish strains meet in her. There is a small but very good Irish stock here, coming down for generations. One of the principal business streets here is the Calle O'Reilly, and you find such names as O'Bryan and O'Donnell on this street or plaza. So that it was not at all extraordinary for the marquis of San Carlos in looking out for a handsome and accomplished wife to hit upon a Miss Madden, that rarest of beauties here—a pure blond. At the reception there was another Madden, who was anything but a blonde. He was Col. Madden, the chief of police in Havana, a tall, stalwart, dark-complexioned, dark-eyed man. I insisted that he was an Irishman. He smilingly answered that he ought to have been, but that it was his misfortune to have been born a Spaniard. He does not speak a word of English. The chief of police is a very important functionary here, and has his hands full of business. His office is no sinecure. Havana, like all large cities, is not wholly a city of pleasure and of pleasant people. It has its dark spots as well as its bright.

Just now we are at a reception, and a notable reception it was in numbers, in men of place and power, in men of wealth and position, in literary and professional lights, and in the golden lads and lassies of Havana. There was Admiral Motojo, the commander of the station, or of the fleet here, a quiet, keen-eyed, gray-bearded man of middle age. With him were his aids, in gay trappings. Count Ibanez, the senator from Havana, was there with his handsome wife. And here, gray and intellectual-looking, was Farnaris, the Cuban poet and naturalist, whose name is a household word in Cuba; there Ferras, the professor of Arabic in the University of Havana. We had quite an animated chat. Whole centuries of the east flowed through the ample beard of the professor. Prof. Ferras was acquainted with more languages than I was aware existed. He knew English, and had traveled in the United States. He was deeply interested in our educational system.

It was a brilliant gathering, as brilliant as one might meet in Havana, and one that would be brilliant anywhere. There is a sudden break in a well-bred hush. A young man of about 26, modest and retiring in manner and demeanor, moved up to the head of the salon where the piano stood. He held a violin; he grasped it as a soldier grasps his blade in battle. It was his truest friend. He began to stroke it and caress it, and in a moment the brilliant assemblage to him was lost, and after a few notes the assemblage was lost to itself. He played and played, and the genius of music made itself felt there, silencing all the conversation. He was a young Biscayan, just arrived in Havana, and this was his social debut. His name is Thargurred, and you will soon have an opportunity of hearing him in New York. He is a pupil of the best teachers in Madrid and Paris. The young man's playing charmed the cultivated company at several intervals during the evening. Doubtless he has still certain things to learn in his art, but that he is a true artist, with an artist's soul and a highly cultivated technique, there can be but little doubt. At all events he compels attention.

Then there was another break and a hush as a beautiful girl moved up to the piano. "That is our pearl here," whispered to me my friend Mr. Cay, of the Chinese consulate. She was Margarita Pedrosa, daughter of our host. She sang. Of course the audience was prepared to be charmed with her. She has a clear and thoroughly cultivated soprano voice. I have heard sopranos introduced favorably by Col. Mapleson at the Academy who charmed less than this girl. Most of the paintings on the walls of her father's saloon were hers. One of them was exhibited at the Paris salon, and won favorable notice from the Paris press.

With music and dancing and mirth the evening wore on into the small hours. We were refreshed from time to time with cooling drinks, one of them being to me a strange concoction. It is called "bul." It consists of a mingling of lemonade with Bass' ale, sweetened and iced, set in a large bowl in the style corresponding to our claret cup. I tasted it with some misgiving, but found it a delightful beverage, though a Briton would consider it an outrage on the Bass. Try it in the dog days and see if you will not like it.

—There is a single sentence in the English foreign enlistment act which exceeds in length any sentence of Mr. Evarts'. It contains 600 words.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Bad taste is a species of bad morals.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

Nature meant to make woman its masterpiece.

If woman lost us Eden, such as she alone restores it.

Envy is a sickness growing from other men's happiness.

The deeper you hide anything the sooner you find it.

Never take a crooked path while you see a straight one.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable.

There is a woman at the beginning of all great things.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

Old age is a hospital which receives all kinds of sickness.

He who will not open his eyes must open his pocket book.

How often is ignorance as irritating as superior knowledge.

Disease comes in by hundred-weights and goes out by ounces.

Infancy is a preface which is always worth more than the book.

If thou desirest to be born with, thou must bear also with others.

Fear not the threats of the great, but rather the tears of the poor.

He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that.

People who sanction the sins of their rulers share their punishment.

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do anything.

Sorrow is as often the result of bodily punishment as it is of true repentance.

Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is firm and upright and yields not.

The man who thinks is like a lighted candle, he consumes away as he gives light.

The more we do the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have.

Always keep good company, so that you may get the credit of being good yourself.

When we know how to appreciate a merit we have the germ of it within ourselves.

Put this restriction on your pleasures. Be cautious that they injure no being which has life.

There is no evil we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded.

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures.

The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always the first to be touched by the thorns.

People may be induced to follow a certain line of action without even understanding it at all.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law.

The great friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice, and humility her constant companion.

There is no trait more valuable than a determination to persevere when the right thing is to be accomplished.

Seek through proper and honest effort to gain a good reputation, a possession every man could strive to secure.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

The best of us are hampered in every effort at improvement, not alone by our faults, but by those of our neighbors.

The true way to advance another's virtue is to follow it; and the best way to cry down another's vice is to decline it.

For a man to think that he is going to do the work of a lifetime without obstacles, is to dream in the lap of folly.

Do not philosophize over the contradictions which beset you; do not dwell upon them, but strive to see God in all things.

Happy is he who appropriates the acquisitions of others, whether their virtues for example, or their follies for avoidance.

There are houses where people are bright without mistrusting it; there are others where people are stupid in spite of themselves.

The next thing to excellence is to love excellence; and to love its opposite is to be its opposite. To hate excellence is to be at its opposite pole.

Poverty is hard, but debt is horrible. A man might as well have a smoky house and a scolding wife, which are said to be the two worst evils of his life.

If all men were to bring their misfortuucs together in one place most would be glad to take their own home again, rather than take a portion out of the common stock.

There are many trials in life which do not seem to come from unwisdom or folly. They are silver arrows shot from the bow of God and fixed inextricably in the quivering heart.

The bright side of life is that which catches the reflected light of heaven, and echoes back its harmonies, thus supplying a sweet antidote to the troubles and disturbing influences of earth.

What you attempt to do, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect be somewhat darkened, put the fire of resolution to your soul, and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

Well is it known that ambition can creep as well as soar. The pride of no person in a flourishing condition is more justly to be dreaded than that of him who is mean and cringing under a doubtful and unprosperous fortune.

We may hold a man amenable to reason for the choice of his daily craft or profession. It is not an excuse any longer for his deeds that they are the custom of his trade. What business has he with an evil trade? Has he not a calling in his character?

"TO-NIGHT; A DAY DREAM.

For thee love's stars shall shine to-night,
And round thy pillowed head
God's ange's in their homeward flight
Shall resurrect thy dead.

To-night the flowers of youth that grew
Along the shaded ways,
And smote thine eyes with light that flew
Through all the later days.

To-night those flowers shall bloom once more
And all their little gleams
Of beauty and of fragance form
Into thy vexing dreams.

To-night the songs of morning sung
By childhood's lips aglow,
Shall sing themselves in strains that come
As shadows come and go.

To-night the songs as yet unsung;
As yet but felt in beams
Of soul-fire from life's mists upsprung,
Shall sing themselves in dreams.

To-night God's radiant afterglow
Shall linger in the air
Till stars of midnight flash and flow
Into the dawn of prayer,

A RAY OF SUNLIGHT.

"Quiet, Bess! steady Fan!"

Jack Trevor gathered the reins more tightly in his grasp, and touched the horses with the long circling lash of his whip.

"Five minutes more will accomplish the distance if we can maintain this present rate of speed," he remarked to his companion whe had taken out his watch and was anxiously consulting its crystal face.

"And will the place afford shelter for our party?"

"Shelter!" Jack gave a low whistle. "Why, you could quarter an army in the old barracks and have room to spare."

"Five minutes seems but a short period," said Laura Decker, glancing ruefully at her crisp muslin gown with its dainty garnishing of creamy lace and blue ribbons; "but the floods willl be upon us in earnest before the expiration of that time."

"Farewell, my love," murmured her cousin Rettie pathetically, furling her sunshade under whose rim of soft pink silk her bright brown eyes were wont to peer out beseechingly. "You cost me a pretty sum at Schaffer's, but the elements will have mercy upon you, my beauty."

"And my mauve sateen," wailed stately Miss Johnson, surveying the said miraculously fashioned garment with actual tears, that she did not dare let fall on her delicately tinted cheeks, for a cogent reason that she fondly imagined was known only to herself.

"Are you afraid, Miss Beckwith?"

Lawyer Hunter leaned over and was looking into the girl's face, thinking what a strong one it was, with its decided mouth and darkly-fringed grey eyes.

"Afraid? No. Why should I be?"

She spoke a little impatiently, and let her gaze wonder back to the great masses of black clouds that lay piled above the horizon-like ebon mountains, the lurid lightning flashing fitfully above their ragged peaks.

A sudden peal of thunder startled the horses into a mad gallop, and brought an hysterical scream to the lips of Miss Johnson.

"Oh!" cried little Rettie Trevor, under her breath, her face growing very still and white, and her sunshade slipping unheeded to the yellow straw that had carpeted the bottom of the roomy old vehicle.

"Don't shiver so, child."

It was Margaret Beckwith who spoke, and she turned to the little limp figure, she quickly divested herself of her long wrap, and hid crisp muslin, dainty ribbons, and all in its voluminous grey folds.

"But you will take cold yourself," remonstrated Lawyer Hunter.

"I am not a tender plant," she responded laughingly touching with one slim hand the dark blue of her cloth dress. "I do not attend picnics clad in gossamer attire when——"

"Eureka! at last!"

It was Jack Trevor's big hearty voice that rang out, and a moment after he drew up the foaming horses with a triumphant flourish of whip and reins.

"Now ladies!"

Ned Johnson seized Rettie Trevor in his arms, and sprung up the crumbling steps of the porch. His stately sister ascended with more haste than grace, and just as Lawyer Hunter handed Miss Beckwith up and followed himself laden with books and shawls, the patter of great drops sounded on the roof, and in a moment the outside world was a mist of driving rain and rushing wind, before which the great trees bent like saplings, and the flowers laid their broken heads on the drenched earth, and looked up with pitiful tear-wet faces to the angry sky that an hour before had been blue and smiling as an infants eyes.

"Open, ye inhospitable doors," spouted the irrepressible Jack, striking the panels with such force that the crazy latch gave way and the entire party surged into the wide musty hall, from which opened a large dark parlor, sparsely furnished with dingy curtains and a few moth-eaten couches and chairs.

"Ugh! it's damp and musty," cried little Rettie Trevor, tip-tilting her dainty nose in disgust.

"And haunted," concluded her brother Jack, looking at her with solemn eyes.

"Haunted!" Rettie would have screamed, but her particular cavalier was examining the dismal prospect from one of the many diamond-paned windows, and she wisely concluded that it would be a waste of breath.

"Tell us the story, Jack."

A dozen voices chimed in the request, and nothing loth, Jack seated himself on the edge of a faded chintz sofa, and began in a deep sepulchural tone, that accorded well with the shadows and general mustiness of the placee:

"You may not credit the facts, my friends but considerably less than half a century ago these rooms now so silent and deserted, were filled with a gay company, and jest and dance made the hours fly merrily enough. The owner of the old mansion had brought to its roof, a bride, a bonny young thing, according to tradition, and a year after, an heir appeared to complete their felicity. All went merry as a marriage bell, till the poor young mother discovered that her llege lord was given over to an insatiable love for strong stimulants. Unfortunately, the shock bsoke her heart, and one fine day she died."

"And what became of the others?"

"That is as far as my information, derived piecemeal from the aged father of our landlord, extends," concluded Jack. "I only know that the father finished his days in disgrace, and died alone and solitary in this old house, which is haunted, the superstitious neighbors aver, by his restless ghost."

Ned Johnson had managed to entice fickle Rettie to a seat in the window that overlooked the tangled neglected garden. The others were conversing in pairs, and Mark Hunter stood alone and unheeded in the doorway, a heavy shadow on his face. Meg Beckwith, looking up from the book whose contents she was carelessly scanning, saw the shadows, and a sudden look of pitiful intelligence crossed her own.

"Mr. Hunter—Mark," she whispered, crossing the room unnoticed, and laying one hand on his arm, "I see it all now. Or, why did you come here?"

"How could I forsee this visit?" he responded, his low tone penetrating no farther than her attentive ear. "Remember that when we left our pretty picnic-ground in Horman's Glade, we expected to return immediately to the hotel, and not to this abode of dismal memories, whither the storm has driven us."

"Ladies," said Mark suddenly, in his usual everyday voice, "there must be some quaint old chambers above, to which you long dusky staircase leads. Who feels in a mood for exploration?"

"Not I," anwered Rettie, happy in the company of her cavalier.

"Nor I," repeated Miss Johnson, thinking of dust, spiders, and her mauve sateen, all in one.

The others were engrossed in Jack Trevor's nonsense, and Meg, gathering her blue skirts closely about her, swept them a half-mocking, half disdainful courtesy from the doorway.

"I am going to lay the ghost," she announced, and a moment after stood breathless on the broad landing above, her arm closely clasped around Mark's as she looked beyond half affrighted at the gloom and dreary silence of the place.

Hastening her footsteps a little, he led her into a large low-ceiled room, barely furnished, like the parlor below, and opening a heavy wooden shutter let in the dull grey of the afternoon's waning light. Meg's face was in shadow, but the few rays that struggled through the dusty panes fell full upon his countenance, and a faint flush colored her cheeks as she noted the eager expression that rested on it.

Without speaking, he drew a letter from his pocket, and held it toward her. She glanced at the address, ejaculated the one word, "Philip," and without opening it put the missive aside with a firm hand.

"Nay," he said, and his strong lip quivered under its covering of dark hair. "Now that you know all, be merciful.

"Here, in this house, which his father darkened with the dreary shadow of sin, and under which shadow he passed a portion of his miserable childhood, let me plead for him.

"Was it so much his fault that he gave way to the miserable vice inherited from his wretched parent? Remember, he had no mother to guard his young footsteps and turn him from sin.

"Once he shocked your pure womanhood, but God knows he repented the deed in sackcloth, and as far as lies in the strength of weak man he has striven to overcome his depraved habit. He is to overcome his depraved habit. He is a changed lad. Your influence, he avers, could wean him still farther from destruction, and—you love each other."

It was well that he did not see the blaze of indignation in Meg's eyes, or he would never have finished his vehement speech.

"Mark Hunter," she answered, calmly and coldly, for she would have died sooner than betray the tremor that shook her frame, "you cannot deceive me. Have I not seen—do I not know how you stood by your cousin, day after day, warning, advising, counseling, never impatient, very weary, till you won him back to virtue? He does not live in his own strength, he exists in yours. As far as the world goes, you have achieved a noble action. If you did for my sake—I cannot thank you."

Mark drew his hands across his brow.

"Your words sound strangely," he said, with a dreary pathos in his voice. "I did not expet thanks, but"—with a second quiver of the moustache lip, that manlike he strove desperately to hide—"but— —"

At the sight all the passion in Meg's strong nature was roused.

"Because a woman was kind to a weak lad, whose unstable nature appealed so irresistably to her stronger one, was it necessary that the purest emotions of her heart must go out to him also? Why should he have all—wealth, position, friends, and—mercy?"

Mark's rugged features grew suddenly stern.

"Stop!" he commanded. "Tell me one thing. Do you love Philip?"

Meg gave a little gasp at the abruptness of the question; then her lips took on the old decided curve.

"I could love no one who proved himself less than a man," she responded, and there was honesty at least, in her voice.

"Margaret."—Mark Hunter leaned forward in the gray light with a half awed look on his face—"my childhood was a hard, unlovely one, for I was not born to wealth, as was my cousin Philip. I have educated myself by my own efforts, and have won a position in the world: but the battle I waged has left many a scar on heart and brain. Answer me one question honestly, even if the answer add to the burden my life has already sustained. Could you—would you——

Shy Mark, he was stammering and stuttering like a guilty schoolboy; but Meg, with a smile that sparkled in the very depths of her eyes, put her slim hand in his, and repeated simply:

"I both could and would."

A sudden ray of sunlight shone out over the drenched earth, and in a trice dripping boughs and rain-laden grasses were sparkling diamond-like in its glorieus radiance.

"Mr. Hunter! Meg!"

It was Rettie who called from the regions below, and the truants came down the dusky old staircase much more slowly than they had ascended. A second ray from the tiny window fell athwart them like a blessed omen of asproaching weal.

"Poor Philip!" Mark said, struggling between a sense of his own happiness and compassion for his cousin's disappointment.

"But not poor Mark;" echoed Meg softly, thinking how noble his plain face looked in the golden glow.

"Where have you been?" questioned curious Jack, as he stood at the horses' heads, while the party surged out to take their places with laugh and jest, "What have you two been doing all this time?"

"We have laid the ghost," answered Mark gravely—"the ghost of doubt and misunderstanding that has cast its shadow over so many lives. Pray Heaven it may never walk again!"

"Eh!" said uncomprehending Jack, wondering at the strangeness of the reply. But even after he and Meg were happy man and wife, Mark never explained how his life, hitherto so dark, had at last been illumined by a ray of sunlight.

Nervous Trouble.

"When I reflect on the immunity of hard-working people from the effects of wrong and over-feeding," says Dr. Boerhaave, "I cannot help thinking that most of our fashionable diseases might be cured mechanically instead of chemically, by climbing a bitterwood tree, or chopping it down, if you like, rather than swallowing a decoction of its disgusting leaves." For male patients, gardening, in all its branches, is about as fashionable as the said diseases, and no liberal man would shrink from the expense of a board fence, if it would induce his drug-poisoned wife to ry her hand at turf-spading, or, as at last resort, at hoeing, or even a bit of wheelbarrow work. Lawn tennis will not answer the occasion. There is no need of going to extremes and exhausting the little remaining strength of the patient, but without a certain amount of fatigue, the specific fails to operate, and experience will show that labor with practical purpose—gardening, boatrowing or amateur carpentering—enables people to beguile themselves into a far greater amount of hard work than the drillmaster of a gymnasium could gel them to undergo. Besides the potential energy that turns hardships into play-work, athletes have the further advantage of a greater disease-resisting capacity. Their constitution does not yield to every trifling accident; their nerves can stand the wear and tear of ordinary excitements; a little change in the weather does not disturb their sleep; they can digest more than other people. Any kind of exercise that tends to strengthen—not a special set of muscles, but the muscular system in general—has a proportionate influence on the general vigor of the nervous organism, and thereby on its pathological power of resistance.

For nervous children my first prescription would be—the open woods and a merry playmate; for the chlorotic affections of their elder comrades—some diverting, but withal fatiguing, form of manual labor. In the minds of too many parents there is a vague notion that rough work brutalizes the character. The truth is that it regulates its defects; it calms the temper, it affords an outlet to things that would otherwise vent themselves in fretfulness and ugly passions. Most school-teachers know that city children are more fidgety, more irritable and mischievous than their village comrades; and the most placid females of the genus *homo* are found among the well-fed but hard-working housewives of German Pennsylvania.

Female Bucket Shops.

A correspondent writes of the bucket-shops which are run by women for the benefit of their own sex: These women managers are in certain instances only tools in the service of some down-town broker, who really runs the shop and pays them a salary. The broker knows that ladies of refinement desire to avoid notice, and hence they hire a handsome brown-stone front where ladies may come and go without suspicion. There are several of those on Twenty-fourth street, where the tickers may be heard all through business hours, and in each a score of ladies may be seen jotting down quotations, which they contrive to see through the veils which conceal their identity. There is a very extensive bucket-shop on Thirty-seventh street which is connected with the stock exchange by a half-dozen wires, a fact which suggests the extent of the business transacted within its walls. This establishment is conducted by a woman of great financial ability who has made the system very profitable, but at the expense of a large number of victims. She has been in the business a dozen years. Her rule is to demand a margin of 10 per cent. on all purchases, and she charges the usual brokerage, which is 12½ cents on $100 for either buying or selling. As soon as an order is given her she telegraphs down to her broker, by whom it is immediately executed. Among this woman's patrons are some of the richest ladies in the city, who find stock speculation a relief from ennui. Other operators are found in ladies who economize on their pin money for the purpose. Some money-making milliners and modistes dabble in stocks, and then there are those living on fixed incomes out of which they squeeze enough to buy an occasional "put" or "call." Taking all these classes together, a large aggregate is formed, and in this manner female speculation is an acknowledged feature in Wall street New York.

LITTLE NELL "What is oatmeal made of mamma?"

Mamma—"It is made of oats, my child."

Little Nell—"Oats! Why, that's what they feed to horses."

Mamma—"Yes, dear."

Little Nell—"No wonder I'm so awful hoarse."

High Buildings.

The question of the effect of extremely lofty building upon the health of the city is one that ought not to be overlooked. We are accustomed to hear of the benefits of the sunshine, the general importance of a free circulation of external air, and so on; but I cannot help thinking there is a consideration much more commonplace which is not sufficiently taken into account. It is not always clearly understood that the one grand and universal function of the atmosphere of our globe is *to cleanse;* in plain words, to keep all nature clean and wholesome. Wherever the air can find entrance it forces its way in and laps up any uncleanliness; wherever it can find exit it forces its way out and carries off the pollution—the gases of decomposition—to be dispersed innocuously among the clouds. Now, let me use a coarse expression for the occasion and speak of the *sweat* of the city of New York. Everybody can see at a glance what this is. From every bit of road surface, yard surface, wall surface, floor surface, drain surface, skin surface, water surface; from every chimney and ventilator; from every manufactory, workshop, warehouse and shop; from every little heap of refuse or of dust; from every sink and gully, and from every pair of lips or nostrils, foul or fair, there is, hour by hour, day and night, without a moment's intermission, forever rising up—borne upon the white wings of the all-cleansing, busy air—a perpetual sweat, seeking to escape and be harmless, but, if repressed and prevented from such escape, capable of producing no one knows what amount of mischief and misery, disease and death, by reason of its poisonousness, as we all so well know. Suppose, then, the city in some parts—not likely to be the most healthy parts in themselves—to be covered over to a depth of 150 feet instead of 50 feet, with that hive of human industry and polluted air which we call houses, what will be the effect upon the sweat of the town? It is enough to say that the amount of noxious matter overclouding the ground, and "suspended" (as chemists say) in the air which the citizen's have to breathe, will be just so much the greater for every foot of height; and I may perhaps add that if the public are good-natured or apathetic enough to tolerate such a thing, and the exigences of money-making are sufficiently urgent to make it pay, the whole of the lower half, if not more, of the city of New York may in a short time be built over to such a height as to render it, in spite of all its advantages of site, let me at least say, a very nasty city in which to transact business.

Lost Cities of the West.

Mr. J. Stevenson, of the Geological Survey, has reported as one of the results of his last season's field operations the discovery of several more ruined cave and cliff cities, differing in some respects from any he had before examined. The most remarkable was a village of thirty-five underground dwellings situated near the summit of one of the volcanic foothills of the San Francisco mountains, San Juan regions of Arizona. The surface stratum of the hill had, by exposure, became hardened, and formed the common roof for the entire community. The dwellings were excavated after a common pattern, and a common pattern and a description of one gives an idea of the whole. They had no intercommunication beneath the surface, and were only accessible by means of square holes leading from the surface by a vertical shaft to the floor of the main room of the dwelling. Holes cut at convenient distances along the sides of the shaft served the purposes of a stairway. Descending the shaft; the explorers found themselves at the side of an oval-shaped arch-roofed room, about twenty feet in its smallest diameter. At the ends and on the side opposite the entrance, low doorways connected the main room with smaller rooms, the whole suite consisting of four apartments

A groove eighteen inches deep by fifteen in width, extending from the floor of the main room up one side of the shaft to the surface of the hill, its bottom filled with ashes and its sides blackened with smoke, formed the fireplace and chimney of the establishment. Around the mouth of the shaft a stone wall enclosed a kind of door yard. The wall seems to have served the double purpose of guarding against snow slides and preventing the accidental falling of an inhabitant into his own or a neighbor's dwelling.

Considerable debris was found in these ancient dwellings, an examination of which led to the discovery of many curiosities, illustrating some of the social and domestic customs of the extinct race. Stone mauls and axes, the implements used in excavating the dwellings, pottery, bearing a great variety of ornamentation, bone awls and needles of delicate workmanship, the family grinding stone for grain, its well worn surface indicating long use, shell and obsidian ornaments and implements of wood, the uses of which were undiscoverable, were among the trophies of the exploration.

Search was made for water course or spring but no appearance of the existence of water in the region in recent centuries was discovered.

There were signs of intercommunication between this village and a cliff city some fifteen miles distant, which is also a new discovery. The city, or, rather, cluster of villages, occupied the sides of a canon, which has recently been christened Walnut Canon. It is an immense fissure in the earth, with nothing above the general level of the country to indicate its existence to the traveler until he stands upon its brink. The sides have been gullied by storms and torrents, leaving shallow, cave-like places of great length at different heights, along the bottom of which, wherever the ledge furnished a sufficient area, dwellings, in groups or singly, were built. The season was well advanced when the place was reached and only little time was spent in exploration. All the ancient methods of approach had been long before worn away, and access to the nearest of the groups of houses was a work of difficulty. The group of villages which was most narrowly examined was about three-quarters of a mile in length and consisted of a single row of houses, the common rear wall being the lining rock, while the sides and fronts were made of large squared stones, laid in clay. A narrow street or pathway extended along the entire front. Other and similar villages could be seen along the canon for a distance of five miles. Among the relics found here was a wooden spindle whirl similar to those in use by the Pueblos of the present time, but unlike them in the apparent manner of its manufacture.

Nothing indicating the useof metallic tools of any description was discovered. The surface of the wood of which the whirl was formed had apparently been charred and then ground down to the required size and shape by rubbing it upon sandstone. A shaft of reed similar to bamboo, a species entirely unknown in that region at this time, still remained in the whirl. It had been broken by the ancient workman and neatly mended by winding about it a piece of fine twine. The ends of this twine being examined under the microscop, disclosed the fact that its fibre was of a very fine human hair.

Articles of wood, corn cobs and even perfect grains of corn, walnuts, bones of the elk, antelope, and wolf, portions of wearing apparel of a fabric resembling the mummy cloth of Egypt, and other articles were found in abundance buried in the piles of debris which partially filled these deserted homes.

There were no weapons of war or works of defence, no temples or idols and no hieroglyphics or pictures.

European Styles in Stationery.

Engraved cards are the rule. The script is very delicate for ladies' cards, which are of a generous size, and cut nearly square. Cards for married ladies are longer than those used by single ladies, and etiquette requires that a daughter over sixteen shall have her name on her mother's card until she is twenty years of age, at which time she can use a visiting card of her own, Cards bearing the name of husband and wife are necessarily large. This fashion of card is only used in paying bridal calls and during the first year of marriage; at all other time the husband and wife use separate visiting cards. Cards for gentlemen are narrow and rather short; the script is round, and has a much heavier look than the hair line letters on ladies cards.

All kinds of invitations are written on clear white paper, except silver and golden wedding cards. The former has the script in silver, and blue tinted cards; the latter has the cards of a pinkish white with golden letters. For other wedding invitations there is but little variety. In the announcement of a private marriage, the cards are sent out by the parents of the bride; the note sheet with lettering is in shaded script. Square cards are used when the couple issue the invitations. If preferred, a separate card, with the lady's name on can be used. The future residence is noted on the left lower corner, and on the right lower corner are stated the reception days.

Afternoon reception cards, or note sheets, are also handsomely engraved in script. When cards are used they are of the square shape, with the name and address. The reception days are written in the left hand corner, and either above or below this the hour is noted, for example: "Tea at 5 o'clock." Dinner invitation cards are partially in script, neatly engraved; the guest's name is written by the hostess, a pretty idea, one intended to impart a friendly tone to the invitation.

Changing a Gold Piece.

"I recollect another instance," and the conductor's face lost its look of indignation and a smile crept over it, "in which I completely cured a fat, fussy old woman of her efforts to beat her way. She would invariably tender me either a twenty-dollar gold piece or a bill for the same amount. We don't generally carry enough change for such large denominations, and it so happened that I was caught that way half a dozen times, and I guess she began to think she had a soft summer snap, and became a regular patron of my car. One day I fixed myself. I literally loaded myself down for the occasion, and laughed about it to myself so often that my driver wanted to know if I thought I had mashed the pretty girl who sat in the corner on a previous trip. Well, at the proper corner stood my small mountain of flesh waiting my coming. I stopped the car with cheerful alacrity, and assisted the woman on board with such a beaming countenance that I really feared that I might give myself away. After she had fairly settled herself I started to collect her fare. She looked up so innocently at me and said, 'Really, I have nothing smaller than this $20 piece,' at the same time handing me a shining double-eagle. 'Well, I think I can change it for you this time' says I, and I did. I reached down in a pocket where there was a good-sized leather bag, untied the string, and held it upside down over her lap. 'There,' I said, as the contents jingled downward, 'you'll find just 1,995 cents in that pile, I guess—your exact change.' 'Oh,' says she, 'I believe I have a nickel in my pocket-book.' 'All right, you'd better keep it, or else I'll take it for some of the other fares you owe us.' At first she was disposed to make a row, but I was so perfectly independent, and the passengers were all laughing, that finally she took her handkerchief, made a sack and tied up all the money she could, filled her purse, her pockets, and had a respectable little pile to shovel into her hand-bag."

"Good morning, children," said an Austin physician, as he met three or four little children on their way to school, "and how are you this morning?" "We darsn't tell you," replied the oldest of the crowd, a boy of eight. "Dare not tell me!" exclaimed the physician, "and why not?" "Cause papa said that last year it cost him over fifty dollars to have you come in and ask us how we were."

Love Among the Arabs.

The girls have little to do with selecting their husbands. The men nearly always fix that up among themselves. A bold warrior sees a girl whom he loves in another tribe. He rides up at night, finds out where she is sleeping, dashes up to her tent, snatches her up in his arms, puts her before him on the horse and sweeps away like the wind. If he happens to be caught he is shot. If he is not, the tribe from which he has stolen the girl pays him a visit in a few days. The dervish, a priest of the tribe, joins the hands of the young man and the girl, and both tribes join in the merriment. All the bravest men steal their wives, but there are some who do not. Their method is a little different. Of a calm, moonlight night—and a moonlight in the tropics is far more beautiful than here—you may see an Arab sitting before the tent of his inamorata picking a stringed instrument something like our banjo and singing a song of his own composition. This is his courtship. They are the most musical people in the world. They talk in poetry, and extemporization is as easy with them as it was with the Scalds of old. The courtship only lasts a week or two. If the girl is obstinate he goes elsewhere and seeks to win another girl by his songs and music. Sometimes the fathers make up the match, but always the girl is the obedient slave. Her religion, her people, her national instincts, the traditions of her ancestors, all teach her to be the slave of her husband. The power of life and death is in his hands, and she bows before his opinions with the most implicit obedience. It is only when the fair-faced Frank comes, with his glib talk of woman's highest duties and grander sphere, with his winning manner, with his marked respect, so flattering to a woman's soul, that she leaves her husband, forsakes the teachings of her childhood, gives up home and friends, and risks death itself to repose in his arms. They are as fine riders as the men, and as fearless. They ride straddle and can go almost any distance without fatigue. They are fine shots, and don't know what personal fear is.

The women of these people are modest and far more faithful than the women of civilized life. Indeed, it is the rarest thing in the world to hear of conjugal infidelity. The women mature at 11 and 12, and are old at 35. When young they are very beautiful. They have soft, dark skin, black, flowing hair and soft, languishing eyes. They are passionate in their loves, but after marriage all their affection is centered in their husbands. If a woman is found to be untrue to her husband she is instantly killed, together with her lover. But this seldom happens.

Home Amusements.

In Magic Music one of the players is sent out of the room and a handkerchief, a pair of gloves, a brooch or other small article, is hidden in some cunning nook. The signal is then given for the banished one to return, and a lady or gentleman acquainted with music takes up a position at the piano. It is for the musician to indicate, by the strains of the piano, when the seeker is approaching the hidden object. As he recedes from it, the music falls to a low tone, and a mournful cadence; as he approaches it, the notes swell out loud and clear, and burst into triumphal strains as he lays his hand on the prize. If properly managed the magic music may be made to have almost magnetic power in drawing the seeker toward the proper spot.

An improved way of playing the game is to set the seeker some task to perform instead of finding the handkerchief. Say, for itstance, he is to take a book from the bookcase and present it to a lady. As he walks around the room the music increases in sound as he approaches the bookcase but fails as he passes it. This tells him what locality his task is. He takes a book and the music sounds loudly and joyously. He begins to read. No; the music falls at once; he is faltering in his task. He carries the book around the room. As he approaches the lady the notes burst forth loudly again, concluding with a triumphal flourish as he presents the volume to her with a gallant bow. In case of failure a forfeit is exacted; and each player must have a task set him or her in turn.

Gay Head Indians.

A subscription has been started in Boston in aid of the half breed Indians at Gay Head who so nobly assisted in saving the lives of twenty-two men from the wreck of the Columbus. Those who reached the barren head-land alive were treated with boundless though humble hospitality. Nothing that the limited resources of their noble-hearted rescuers could supply was held back. Food, drink, missing articles of clothing were freely given, and the men and women began the sad search for the dead. This was in progress when the first communication with the outside world was established by the newspaper men on Sunday. The poor people regretted they could not do more for the shipwrecked survivors. The reporters entered several of the dwellings. Everything was neat, but there were no luxuries and few comforts. The thin, unplastered walls were a poor protection from the icy gale. Entire families lived together in one or two rooms, and a loft reached by a ladder. The people were scantily clad—women went down to the landing in the blustering snow storm, wearing their calico dresses; but they seemed not to know it was cold. In collecting the dead upon the beach the body of one poor woman was found entirely nude; another had scarcely any covering. One of the Indian women had at home two sheets, which were treasured as luxuries seldom to be used. She sped to her house and fetched them, weeping as she pitifully said it was all she could give to cover the dead, and the bodies were quickly sewed up in these winding sheets. This and much more have these people done without asking even thanks in return. In fact, all that any one of them has asked, after what have been to them great sacrifices, has been a salvage interest in the few trunks that have washed ashore.

—Butte, M. T., is to have a phantom carnival.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Feb. 20, 84.

MR. MORRISON'S BILL.

Comments on its Provisions by Washington's Wise Men.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Printed copies of the Morrison tariff bill are now obtainable. The public have practically been in possession of the entire bill since Saturday night, yet no leader writer seems to have recognized the fact.

In a conversation with Senator Morrill, he said that the tariff bill of 1846, which was reduced again in 1857, was so low that we were practically being supplied by foreign countries with all our manufactured goods. The bill of 1861, referred to by Mr. Morrison was really the outgrowth of several years' labor, and was begun by a sub-committee of the ways and means committee in 1858.

Senator Morrill was chairman of the committee, and William A. Howard and Henry Winlet Davis were the other members. The bill was intended to establish the principles of protection, and to change the ad valorem duties to specific. Duties were increased when the committee thought it would stimulate industries.

Such men as Senator Morrill regard the proposition to bring out a law framed a quarter of a century ago and attempt to adjust it to our present industrial wants as by several degrees the wildest proposition ever made.

The bill was laid before the members of the ways and means committee, and the committee, after passing a resolution calling upon the secretary of the treasury for an estimated statement as to the effect of the proposed reductions upon the revenues, as shown by the receipts from customs during the past six months, adjourned.

If it is possible to judge from the comments made upon the bill by democrats who have not heretofore been counted among the opponents of tariff agitation, Mr. Morrison's bill, or anything based upon it, retaining the principle of horizontal reduction will, Judge Kelley predicts, either be laid upon the table or have its enacting clause stricken out.

The Louisiana and California representatives are unanimously opposed to Morrison's plan and will vote against it. The Pennsylvania Democrats are a unit in opposition to it and the Ohio Democrats, with the exception of Hurd, will never vote for any bill that proposes to keep the duty on wool at its present low figure, much less to still further reduce it on the higher classes two per cent. below existing rates, and on the lower grades one-half of one per cent. per pound and one cent per pound respectively.

The thirty-five Democratic votes from these states alone form a nucleus of opposition to the horizontal reduction plan, around which at least twenty-five other Democratic representatives will rally, hopelessly beating the scheme from the start.

Representative Eaton, of Connecticut, said to-day: "I haven't read the bill, but any scheme for lowering duties by a horizontal reduction is absurd. No such bill, in my judgment, can pass."

Waldo Hutchins, of New York, said he had looked at the bill and thought it is a good bill and fair enough all around. It will probably serve every purpose.

Mr. Hewitt does not talk about the bill, bnt it is said that he will oppose it in committee. Judge Kelley and Mr. Hewitt have more practical knowledge of the tariff than any other two members of the house. That the measure should have met with adverse criticism was to be expected; no tariff bill could be presented at this time that would have escaped harsh treatment; but it is a surprise to friends of Mr. Morrison that his bill should have been so generally condemned.

GEN. GRANT'S HEALTH.

The General Not so Sick as has Been Reported—What his Son Says.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—A determined effort has lately been made by certain journals to convince the public that Gen. Grant is hopelessly ill and would never appear in public again. It has been alleged that the general was in continued pain, that he had no appetite, and could not sleep. This morning a reporter saw U. S. Grant, jr., who said in reference to the alarming reports: "I am glad to say that my father is in anything but the hopeless state some people would have you believe he is. His health is steadily improving—that is, the bruised limb is getting less and less painful. Of course he does not move about the house much, and when he does he has to use his crutches. This sedentary life has the effect of rendering sleep more fickle and less easily to be wooed. But the general eats and sleeps well. Every day I go up to his room and chat with him over a cigar. He still clings to the pernicious weed. He seems always to be in good spirits. Correspondents of newspapers are always trying to interview him, but the general will not see them. A certain western journal that has a habit of reporting interviews that never take place sent a representative the other day. My father is looking out eagerly to see what the enterprising journalist, who got no further than the doorstep, will say. It may be confidently expected that Gen. Grant will be able to go out driving in a month's time. Before his accident he had never known what it was to be sick, but since it he has had several little sicknesses. Rheumatism troubled him somewhat, but an attack of pleurisy which he suffered a short time ago was almost dangerous. Still, he is getting along well now, and though the political world will certainly never see him again, I think Gen. Grant will be visible to such as care to see him in every day life very soon."

"Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky."

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 6.—Blackburn was nominated senator by 63 votes to 57 for Williams.

The nomination of Blackburn is a curious fulfilment of the wishes of the people of Hart county, as voiced by Judge J. R. Curle, in an interview published in the Louisville Commercial six months ago:

"Our people are rebels, and I for one am not ashamed to confess it. We are for Joe Blackburn for senator because he was a rebel soldier. We are for Mrs. Gen. Roger Hanson, librarian, because she is the widow of a rebel soldier. We are for Charles Offutt for speaker of the house because he is the descendent of a rebel family."

Each of the candidates mentioned has now been chosen.

How They Stand Presidentially.

BOSTON, Feb. 5.—A canvass of the Republican members of the legislature on presidential preferences results: First choice, Edmonds, 31; Arthur, 21; Gen. Sherman, 4; Senator Sherman, 1; Blaine, 3; Logan, 1; non-committal, 9. Arthur is generally favored in second choice and his administration is generally warmly commended. Some who prefer others think Arthur's chance of election best.

Able to Stand It.

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—The loss by the destruction of the Standard Oil warehouse at Englewood is placed at $40,000; insurance $25,000.

"A DANGEROUS POWER."

Mr. Hubbard Advocating Postal Telegraphy.

Duty of the Government—Innocent Purchasers of Western Union Stock—Something About Telegraph Consolidations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Mr. Gardner Hubbard appeared before the senate committee on post offices and post roads to-day in advocacy of the establishment of a system of postal telegraphy. He reviewed the efforts in behalf of postal telegraphy since 1867, and detailed in an interesting manner the progress made in electric science during the last few years, and explained its bearing on the telegraph business generally. He quotes from the report of the Western Union company for 1878 to show that reductions in the rates of the company were made while the question of postal telegraphy was being agitated. When the agitation ceased somewhat, he said, all information, if any, respecting rates was withheld by the company. In referring to the purchase of the Atlantic and Pacific company's lines, he said that the stock of that company, at the time it was purchased for $600 per share, was without market value. It was controlled by the Western Union company, and the seller and buyer readily agreed upon a price to suit themselves.

They simply consulted their own interests. Did they consult the interest of the public? He thought not. Again, said the speaker, the European cables were of but little value until they were leased by the Western Union company. The manager of the Western Union went to the cable managers and asked whether they were willing to pool the cable business or whether they should lay competing lines. The consequence was an agreement to pool the business. In this way the cable rates had been kept up to a high standard. Before the combination was formed rates were about sixpence per word. The policy of the Western Union company, from its organization to the present time, had been to absorb competing lines and issue watered stock. Several competing lines were now in existence, having been lately started, namely: The Baltimore and Ohio, Bankers and Merchants', and Postal. Mr. Garnett had asserted that he could not be bought out. He has built lines before and has sold them out, and it was but natural to suppose that he would do so again. Mr. Hubbard quoted Mr. Garrett's statement respecting the sale of the American Union lines to the Western Union company, and said the Baltimore and Ohio company built lines, made an alliance with the Western Union company, of which company Mr. Garrett became a director, and although representing the minority sold out his property, valued at $4,000,000, for about $15,000,000. Mr. Rife interrupted the speaker and said that in the transaction mentioned Mr. Garrett did not allow the transfer of the Baltimore and Ohio lines to the Western Union. "Be that as it may," continued Mr. Hubbard, "the consolidation was effected." Mr. Hubbard took the ground that the telegraph business is bound to be a monopoly whether transacted by a private corporation or by a government. He thought that at the outset the actual investment of the Western Union company was less than $500,000. Since its absorption of other lines the aggregate amount expended had probably reached $5,000,000. He thought that the government could do the telegraph business much cheaper than it can be done by corporations. When asked how he would protect "innocent purchasers" of Western Union stock in the event of a decision to inaugurate a system of postal telegraph, Mr. Hubbard answered that he knew of no way to protect them. In fact, he did not think there were any "innocent purchasers." If so, they would have to suffer alike with those who are not innocent. As the question had been more or less agitated for fifteen years past he thought that all stockholders were fully acquainted with the facts in the case. Chairman Hill, interrupting, said he did not think that the question of innocent stockholders would ever be raised. He understood that there were but about 2,900 stockholders, and it had been admitted that one man held a majority of the stock. Upon resuming Mr. Hubbard contended that the Western Union company was a dangerous power, being controlled by three or four men who sat in their offices and could supervise not only political but the commercial and every description of news which is transmitted throughout the country. He asked: "Is there anything like the power of this corporation in this country or in any other?" "Though its agency," he said, "the gold and stock company collects the market news in Europe and fowards it to every point in the United States and vice versa. A fraction of a penny in any stock," he continued, is "a fortune for any man. The Western Union company admits no partnership, it allows no rival to exist, and its managers can control every question. In saying this," Mr. Hubbard added, "I do not make any charges against the company, but think that it is a power too large to be entrusted to any set of men, and it is the duty of the government to separate the sort of news referred to."

He referred to the close contracts made between the Western Union and the Associated Press, and instanced several cases where newspapers which had criticised the reports furnished by the Associated Press, and others in which articles in support of postal telegraphy had appeared, had received notice that unless they abandoned such publications their news service would be discontinued. The committee will meet again to-morrow, when it is expected that Mr. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and Mr. Mackey, of the Postal company, will be present.

Wrecking a Train.

WATERBURY, Ct., Feb. 7.—A train on the New England road struck a huge rock on the track near Towantic, eight miles from Waterbury. The engine and baggage car left the track, running about 500 feet, when the engine and tender tumbled down an embankment sixty feet and were completely demolished. Engineer Warren Boght and Fireman William Fenn, both of Hartford, were imprisoned beneath the wreck and had to be cut out. Both men were badly scalded, but not fatally. The conductor, two brakemen, the express messenger and the baggage master were all more or less injured. None of the passengers were injured. The wounded were brought to this city and the passengers sent on to Hartford. It is not known whether this is an attempt at train wrecking or not, but an investigation will be made.

A Philadelphia Fire.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.—The manufactory of Philips' Electric Cable Manufacturing company was entirely destroyed by fire together with all its contents, consisting of machinery and four miles of ten wire copper cables manufactured for the United States Cable company and ready for shipment. While the firemen were at work the roof of the building fell in, injuring four firemen quite severely. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss on building $25,000 and on contents about $25,000, partially covered by insurance.

LOSS AND GAIN.

Chapter I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrunk!

From 228 pounds to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

Chapter II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excrutiating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I had used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

Nearly cured me;

The second made me as well and strong as when a child,

And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

Pronounced by Boston's best physicians

Incurable!

Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and I know of the

Lives of eight persons

In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,

And many more are using them with great benefit.

They almost

Do miracles." —MRS. E. D. SLACK.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all vile nostrums advertised, and then you want to know "how to get well," which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!"

——WANTED.—A good, strong, young horse for delivering goods.

VALENTINES STORE CO., LIM.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

——Carpets, oil cloths and mattings, largest stock, latest styles and lowest prices, at the Bee Hive. 3

——New line common and indigo prints embroideries, muslins, ginghams, Cashmeres, &c., at Garman's. 3

——Teachers' blank certificates for scholars, at the REPORTER office. tf

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon.....	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar..	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv..	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground...	7.30		10.13	2.20	
Biehl.....	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg.....	7.45		10.36	2.36	
Mifflinburg.....	8.00ar.		11.00	.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont.....	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton.....	8.33			3.40	
Coburn.....	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills,ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.			P.M.
Spring Mills		5.58			1.50
Coburn.....		6.1			2.20
Laurelton.....		7.30			3.40
Milmont.....		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg,ar.		8.00		A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg,lv.		8.00		11.55	4.15
			P.M.		
Vicksburg...		8.15		12.10	4.32
Biehl.....		8.00		12.13	4.38
Fair Ground		8.30		12.23	4.38
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.30	5.55
Lewisburg,lv. 6.35		8.45	9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon ar.6.45		ar.9.00	ar.9.35	ar.1.20	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

DISSOLUTION.—The general partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the firm will be settled by Wm. Pealer, at the store of J. D. Long.

WM. PEALER,
J. D. LONG.

Spring Mills, Pa., Feb. 1, '84. 6f4t

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh, CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

ULCEROUS SORES "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 29, 1882. "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c., AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	40 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	1 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	1 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½ cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 52 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1½ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	25cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	20 cts
Children's H se 4 pair fr	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	25 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c. & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHLDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS.

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

june28 LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

MURRAY'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a,

Where are kept on hand and for sale.

——BUGGIES,
——PHAETONS,
——SPRING WAGONS,
——&c., ——&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

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DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission, Insures First-class Life Companies,
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies,
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 23an y

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 3jun

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA
--State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE: (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO W. ATHERTON, President,
1ynov9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water. For further particulars apply to
1nov4m HANNAH BULLUCK,
Milesburg, Pa.

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1845. Illustrated Hand-Book 1884.
For the Farm and Garden. 150 pages.

300 illustrations, and a beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers, tells What, When and How to plant and is full of information invaluable to all interested in gardening. Mailed for 6c., to cover postage.

Illustrated Novelty List, describing all the newest varieties Flowers, Vegetables, Cereals, Fruit, Plants, &c. Mailed Free.

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ORDER NOW
And have on hand when you want to plant.

A FLOWER GARDEN FOR $1.00.

20 packets choice Flower Seeds (*our selection*), including WILD GARDEN SEEDS (a mixture of 100 varieties of Flower Seeds), for $1.00.

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20 pkts. Choice Vegetable Seeds (*our selection*), including Bliss's American Wonder Pea, for $1.

BOTH the above for $1.75. Gardener's Hand Book telling you how to grow them, sent *Free* with orders.

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Address J. M. MURRAY,
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Maps & Charts.
Cheapest! Best!
Agents Wanted.
$1,000 EASILY MADE.

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— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND
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Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

Agents wanted for Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest and best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free, HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland Maine. 1y

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☞The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

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SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

We have spent over $100,000.00 in defending our right to the Durham Bull as our trade-mark. Undoubtedly he is to-day the most valuable Bull in the world. Now it stands to reason that we couldn't afford to protect him so thoroughly if BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM Tobacco, of which he is the representative, wasn't the BEST Smoking Tobacco ever made.

The sales of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco far exceed those of any other brand in the world, simply because it has been, is, and will be, the best that can be made. All dealers have it. Look for trade-mark of the Bull on every package.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 319 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR 100
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS, PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞ Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A
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Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.....in all kinds of.....
WINTER GOODS, &c, &c, &c.
such as
FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,
.....Clothing, Hats, Caps,.....
Boots, Shoes ——All kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.
.....Also in Syrups, Sugars.....
Teas, Coffees, etc.,
GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.
Also dealer in
——Grain, Coal and Plaster.——
13feb4m J. D. LONG,
Successor to Pealer & Long.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov3m WM. W. HORNER, Centre Hall, Pa.

A TRENTON SENSATION.

Senator Youngblood Claiming to Have Been Insulted by the Governor.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 5.—Mr. Youngblood furnished the senate with a genuine sensation last night. In response to Gov. Abbett's special message, calling attention to the refusal of a Hackensack Cemetery association to permit the burial within its limits of a worthy colored man's body, the senator drew up a bill to meet all such cases. When it came up on second reading Mr. Youngblood rose and stated that he "had had the hardihood, temerity or impudence, or whatever it might be characterized, to call on Gov. Abbett at the executive chamber to ask his opinion of the Hackensack bill. Had the governor," he said, "quietly kicked him (Youngblood) out he could not have more hastily followed the bill. He had framed the bill upon the basis of the governor's message of last week and his excellency would learn before the close of his gubernatorial term that there were people in the state beside Gov. Abbett. For himself he did not choose to take the governor's impudence and was indifferent as to whether he, the governor, liked it or not, but he wished to state publicly that he had been insulted by the governor, and that any gentleman who should call at the executive chamber must take the same chances.

Mr. Youngblood declined to talk after the adjournment, except to say, curtly: "I don't propose to put up with any of Abbett's insolence." Gov. Abbett said to the American Press representative that he did not insult Mr. Youngblood; he was opposed to the provision of the bill which exempted religious associations which own or control a cemetery; they have no right to discriminate. "Mr. Youngblood," he added, "ventured to suggest that I did not understand the bill, and I took occasion to inform him that my knowledge of the subject surpassed his. He took umbrage at this, I suppose, but certainly he was not insulted."

GAY HEAD'S HORROR.

The Investigation Still in Progress—An Alleged Heartless Admission.

BOSTON, Feb. 7.—The official investigation into the cause of the City of Columbus disaster was continued. Roderick McDonald, quartermaster of the ill-fated ship, thirty-five years of age, and a follower of the sea for the last eighteen years, testified. His testimony, however, was remarkable only for what he didn't know.

Capt. Burnham, of the board of inspectors of steam vessels for the Boston district, stated that the captain of the steamship Glaucus had admitted to him privately that the Glaucus passed the wreck of the steamship City of Columbus after daylight on the morning of the disaster and recognized her; that the signals of distress were seen from the Glaucus, but that the latter steamer did not stop because the captain did not wish to be delayed on his trip. "This," said Capt. Burnham, "is one of the most heartless things I ever heard of. It was outrageous, and I propose to summon the entire crew of the Glaucus before the board. I never heard of such a violation of that holy but unwritten law of humanity so essentially and so generally respected among seamen."

The Queen's Speech.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Parliament reassembled to-day; Charles Bradlaugh occupied a back seat. The queen's speech congratulates her faithful commons upon the satisfactory relations existing between Great Britain and foreign nations. The Madagascar incident had been arranged cordially with France. A commission had been appointed and was sitting in Paris discussing the regulation of the Newfoundland histories which, it was hoped, would be concluded satisfactorily to both the United States and Great Britain. An agreement had been made with Portugal respecting the interests of that country and England in the Congo country. Arrangements were progressing favorably towards the assumption of diplomatic relations with Mexico, and negotiations had been commenced for commercial treaties with Turkey and Japan. The treaties with Spain and Corea had been signed. Unforseen calamities in Egypt had prevented the evacuation of that country by the British troops, but it was hoped that the existing difficulties there would be speedily adjusted. It was expected that the Transvaal negotiations would soon reach a favorable conclusion. The social condition of Ireland exhibited a substantial improvement. Agrarian crime has sensibly diminished, and law has been everywhere upheld. The estimates for the services of the coming year are in a forward state of preparation, and will shortly be submitted to you. The following bills are recommended for early action by Parliament: For the extension of the franchise reform in the local government, including local option; the London municipal government; the new shipping measure and Sunday closing in Ireland.

Pathologists Puzzled.

SPRINGFIELD, Pa., Feb. 7.—Wm. Furgeson, of this place, when seventeen years of age was attacked with severe pains in his right hand, and though he is now forty-six years old he has been annually attacked similarly, though at each time suffering more than at the preceding time. Convulsions and paroxysms now visit him at exactly the same period of the year, and always at the same hour in the evening. He is now suffering the most acute agony, and is visited by scores of physicians, who have been completely baffled. His body becomes terribly swollen, he becomes unconscious, and on waking shows evidence of having passed through a terrible ordeal. On being restored he becomes perfectly well, and is only troubled at intervals of a year. The case can be accounted for by the fact that Furgeson's mother during gestation saw the contortions and evidences of agony in a snake which had been thrown into a fire, and that he has become thus birthmarked in temperament.

South Carolina Industries.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 5.—The News and Courier has published a report of the condition of the agricultural, manufacturing and mining industries of every county in South Carolina on Jan. 1. The value of the products of the cotton mills of the state last year was $7,903,198, and the present capacity, working all the year, is $9,000,000. The products in 1883 showed an increase of 175 per cent. as compared with 1880. The value of the products of lumber and naval stores last year was $8,504,563, being an increase of 74 per cent. as compared with 1880. The total manufactures in 1883 amounted in value to $32,328,404, against $16,738,008 in 1880. The value of the products of the mines and quarries in 1883 was $2,440,000, against $14,573 in 1870. The value of the agricultural products in 1883, despite the bad season, was $41,790,321. The total value of the agricultural, manufacturing and mining products in 1883 was $76,554,725, against $59,-868,563 in 1880 and $54,455,753 in 1860.

Apparently Alive.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Jeannette Van Alstyne has been sick for some time. On Monday she ceased to breathe, so it is reported. Her body, so the story runs, remains warm and flexible. None but Spiritualists are allowed to enter the house. They say she shows signs of returning to life.

Mr. Frank Charles, Wrightsville, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters is the best remedy for chills and fever I ever used.

Destitution in Leipzig.

LEIPZIG, Feb. 7.—Widespread distress exists among the working people of Saxony, owing to dullness in manufactures and scarcity of employment. Seven of the sufferers committed suicide recently on one day at Leipzig.

The Anarchists are making every effort to inflame the populace to acts of violence. They openly denounce as traitors to the people the Socialists Bebel and Leibknecht, members of the lower house of the Saxon parliament, who have always been considered as among the most radical champions of the popular cause. These gentlemen were formerly members of the Reichstag, where they were among the most persistent opponents of Prince Bismarck's policy, and in 1872 they were condemned to two years' imprisonment for treasonable utterances. Their efforts have mainly been directed, however, to securing reform through legislation, and their methods are too moderate to suit the ideas of the present leaders of the Anarchist faction, who have caused placards to be posted in the Royal Palace at Dresden, proclaiming that blood alone can satisfy their hatred of the aristocracy.

Incivil Resolutions.

BERLIN, Feb. 7.—The Cross Gazette remarks that Germany would receive with equanimity any American criticism upon her social, political and economic condition, but the legislators at Washington might have spared the Reichstag the incivility of the Lasker resolutions.

The Cross Gazette, National Gazette and Vossisches Zeitung, in commenting upon recent events in Egypt, express the conviction that a new chapter in Egyptian history has been opened, and that a complete change in the political relations of that country must result.

The Doctors Agree.

PARIS, Feb. 7.—The Academy of Medicine, with one dissenting vote, has pronounced in favor of repealing the decree excluding American pork.

Audacious Highwaymen.

BOSTON, Feb. 7.—Two men seized the horse of Walter Smith on North Beacon street and demanded his money. Instead of money they got the contents of his revolver.

HARD TO BELIEVE.

It is hard to believe that a man was cured of a kidney disease after his body was swoolen as big as a barrel and he had been given up as incurable and lay at death's door. Yet such a cure was accomplished by Kidney-Wort in the person of M. M. Devereaux, of Ionia, Mich., who says: "After thirteen of the best doctors in Detroit had given me up, I was cured by Kidney-Wort. I want every one to know what a boon it is."

——J. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer at Spring Mills, will cry sales in any part of the county, and guarantee satisfaction. Charges reasonable. Reference—Col. Josiah Neff, Centre Hill. tf

MADE ON PURPOSE.

One of Those Mistakes (?) Which are More Frequent than Profitable.

"Why, my child, this is not BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER," said a father to his little daughter, after examining a package she had just brought from the drug store.

"Isn't it, papa? I am sorry, but I asked the man for Benson's—I know I did, and he took the 25 cents you gave me to pay for it with," exclaimed the child, positively. "Maybe the drug man made a mistake."

"I'll go 'round and see myself," was the gentleman's comment, as he donned his coat and hat.

"Why didn't you send me Benson's plaster instead of this cheap and trashy thing?"

"Why I thought that would suit you just as well—and—"

"You thought! you thought! What business had you to think? I don't pay you for thinking, but for filling my order," said the indignant caller, contemptuously. "Take that thing back and give me my money, I'll get what I want elsewhere. feb.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

IF It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.
Bellefonte, Pa.

——Buy an overcoat at the Philadelphia Branch, and if you don't need it now, lay it aside for next winter. Lewins & Co. have put the price down so low that it will pay to get an overcoat now and lay it up for next season.

BULWER LYTTON'S BRIDGE.

Where it Touches the Shores and the Great Columns in Midstream.

"What a beautiful bridge between old age and childhood is religion. How intuitively the child begins with prayer and worship on enteaing life, and how intuitively, on quitting life, the old man turns back to prayer and worship, putting himself again side by side with the infant," remarks Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, in his "Strange Story."

Yes, but between its distant abutments the bridge of life has many high and awful aches, through which the wild waters dash and roar in wrath and desolation. Prayer and worship alone do not sustain these. Nature's solid rocks must lie unshaken beneath, and human art and skill must rear and solidify the structure overhead. God's will is best exemplified in the laws He has made for the creatures whom He has placed under their control. Neither the child's trustful "Our Father," nor the old man's "Forget me not in the midst of mine infirmities," will alter this by the weight of a single grain.

Science and art first—then faith and prayer—is the order of heaven itself. Divinity heals through its agents, and those agents are the discoveries of men; not the vague announcements of prophets or seers. Is life a burden to you? Does time drag? Is your power to cope with life's problem and duties weakened? You are not well. Your blood is sluggish and tainted, perhaps; or some important organ is torpid or overworked. This fact may have taken the form of dispepsia, rheumatism, gout, malaria, pains in the stomach, chronic headache or any of a half a dozen other ills. PARKER'S TONIC will invigorate you, as fresh air invigorates those who have been shut up in damp, fetid cells. It is powerful pure, delicious, scientific, safe—the keystone of the central arch of the bridge of life. feb.

CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS WHOOPING COUGH AND BRONCHITIS

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP 25 CTS. A BOTTLE

CROUP INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION & A PLEASANT AND SURE CURE

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &
PATENT IRON ROOFING.

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

Great Reduction

in all kinds of

WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS
HATS, GLOVES

Hosiery, Underwear, Boots, Flannels even if you do not need them this Season it will repay you to buy and hold them over until next.

We have a large stock of Turkey Prunes and have reduced them to 8 cents per pound—3 lbs. for 23 cents.

Try our Choice Syrup at 60 cents per gallon. Also have a good one, a little dark in color, at 45 cents.

QUEENS & GLASSWARE also greatly reduced in price.

VALENTINE STORE Co., Lim.,
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Offers his services to the public. He is thoroughly experienced in his line of trade and guarantees satisfaction to all. Having had many years experience in cutting, he gives his customers only first class work. Parties needing new suits of any kind, can have them put up as cheap, if not cheaper, than elsewhere, and will be sure to be pleased. Has constantly on hand samples of all kinds of goods and can furnish a complete outfit. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

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ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 12feb3m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Michael Ream, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. 22jan6t J. B. REAM,
M. L. RISHEL, Executors,
Farmers Mills, P. O.

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Having made large contracts with leading manufacturers of

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY,
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and all other grades of carpets, we are enabled to display a much larger and more complete stock than ever before. Great care has been taken in selecting the choicest and artistic designs. It has already become proverbial that if you want pretty as well as cheap CARPETS you must go to the BEE-HIVE, and now we are doubly prepared to maintain our reputation.

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is one of our SPECIALTIES.

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We are now receiving our Spring Stock of Woolens to which an early call of inspection is most respectfully solicited. There being always a lull between seasons, therefore in order to keep our tailors working we will allow a SPECIAL DISCOUNT on all orders given up to March 1st.

Store lighted by Electricity so that you can make selections by night as well as by day. Also Telephone Connections.

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Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

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Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
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(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

THE SKATER.

Oh what ecstacy in gliding
O'er the water's glassy breast!
Arrow-like the air dividing,
Almost seeming as if riding
On the fleet winds of the West.

Have I quaffed some magic potion,
Changing me to demigod?
Is not this the very motion
With which Hermes trod old ocean,
When with winged sandals shod?

Ha! It is the joyous feeling
Of unfetted birds I share;
And like them my joy revealing,
Bursts of song I would be pealing
Through the wide-resounding air.

Circling, swaying, curving, skimming,
Like a swallow on the wing;
Now you margin deftly trimming,
Now the surface roughly limning,
Onward now with graceful swing.

Tell me not of Lydian breezes,
That to idle dreams invite;
Rude Boreas better pleases,
Whose caress the waters freezes,
And whose rugged kisses bite.

THE SHOT IN THE DARK.

It was a 25-caliber and carried a leaden pellet not larger than a pea. It did not look very formidable, and in fact was not, but when Eva put it into what she was pleased to call her pistol pocket, in the rear of her dress, she felt as safe as if she had the escort of a regiment.

"What are you doing with that popgun?" said Cousin Jack to her one morning, as he observed her putting her armory in her pocket preparatory to going out.

"That's my beau, if you please, sir. He sees me safely along these four dark blocks when I come home at night."

"Just let me look at that gun, will you?" said Jack. "Pshaw! you couldn't hurt a mouse with it. Come I'll let you shoot at me all day for a nickel a shot. Hurt me? Not a bit. But why in the name of the guardian angel of all young women do you want to carry a pistol?"

"Well, Cousin Jack, you know that it is late when I leave the store, and I cannot always have company. It's a dark walk from the cars over here, and I thought I saw a sneaking fellow follow me one night, I shall be ready for him next time. I don't intend to be bothered or robbed, if I can help it. Don't think I can't shoot. I have been practicing a little, and shall make it very uncomfortable for the coming sand-bagger as sure as my name is Eva."

"But you couldn't hurt anybody with that thing, you know."

"Couldn't I? Don't get in front of it, that's all. Good-by, I must hurry along."

Eva Barton was 23, and a saleswoman in the great establishment of Hershell, Shilds & Co. She was rather under than over the medium size, somewhat slight in figure, but compactly formed, every gesture and movement denoting character. Her cheeks were like lilies, and her eyes of limpid blue, such as Solomon would have described as being "like the fish-pools of Heshbon by the gate of Bathrabbin," that divine blue, capable of expressing every passion of the soul.

It was more in her expression than in her features that she was beautiful. She knew how to dress and had the art of bestowing the simplest ribbon or flower on her neck or hair in such a way as to lend elegance and refinement to her toilet. If she had been French they would have said she had chic. No English phrase can exactly describe what chic is, but we all know it when we see it. It is style and something more. It is the knack of doing and being done in the best form. It is not fashion, but it is to fashion what poetry is to prose. It is entirely a feminine attribute. But all women do not possess it. When a woman has chic,

Age cannot wither her nor custom stale
Her infinite variety; other women
Cloy th' appetite they feed; but she makes hungry
Whom she satisfies.

She had come to the great city to make her own way in the world, not that she was obliged to, but because she wanted to. Her mother is dead. Her father's second wife was one of her schoolmates. Home was pleasant enough after a fashion, but a glimpse of the great world and business ways is a good thing for sensible girls. So Eva came and took up her quarters with Aunt Bascom. Having some knowledge of ribbons and dry goods she got a place in Hershell, Shields and Co's., commencing at $5 a week. She was now getting $20, and was considered the best saleswoman in the store. She had such an art of displaying goods, of throwing them on her arm and over her shoulder, that the ladies were obliged to buy. They could not help it.

Cousin Jack, or, more properly, John Bascom, was teller in the Southwestern National. He was 25, was perfectly loyal to one woman—that was his mother. Whatever he did he did for her.

"I don't think I shall ever get married," Jack would say to himself, "They come too high, and besides I don't see any like my mother."

Towards his cousin Eva he always felt in a parental sort of way, and would deal out to her large chunks of fatherly advice, fitted for almost any occasion. The pistol episode amused Jack not a little. He went to bed that night with his head full of practical jokes, but all having a sort of centerpiece in Eva and her pistol.

It was only at the breakfast table that the family met, for Eva took her lunch at the store, and was always late at dinner.

The next morning Jack commenced on Eva:

"Well, my Amazonian little saleslady did you slay any sand-baggars last night?"

"I'm not a saleslady I want you to know, cousin Jack."

"What! been promoted again?"

"No, I am not promoted, and I am not a saleslady. I am a salewoman. If there is one word I despise more than another, it is saleslady. Do you say salesgentleman? I suppose you are a tellergentleman in the Southwestern?"

"No," said Jack, "I am a gentleman teller?"

"You may joke, but I tell you I abominate saleslady. Why can't girls and women have as much sense as men? Are we to call them kitchenlady and cooklady?"

"Every woman is a lady by her right of sex," said Jack.

"Doubtless, that is true, but why should we American girls be so distrustful as to be constantly announcing ourselves as ladies? We are ladies if we act suitably to whatever place we are in. Others may call themselves saleslades, if they choose, but for myself I am a saleswoman, and when it is necessary to refer to me in that capacity I prefer to be called so. Think of a man advertising for a place as salesgentleman. He would get it, I guess!"

"Bravo! bravo! my belle cousin. Another new departure. Here is a saleswoman, armed cap-a-pie. Well, may the philosopher ask, whither are we tending? Are there any more young women in your store of your mind?"

"Yes, a few; but the great majority prefer to be saleslades."

"I hope, cuz, you don't consider yourself a woman with a mission?"

"No, sir; I am not a woman with a mission. The strongest points about my sex are their weaknesses, and one of their weaknesses is to be called saleslades. I don't believe I could ever reform that out of them if I tried. I like the name lady. It implies dignity, refinement and good breeding. Don't let us drag it in the mire. Every saleswoman can be a lady it she chooses, but she is not a lady simply because she stands behind a counter! "Salesfiddlesticks!" and Eva started up and off with an energy that almost made Jack's head swim.

Soliloquized Jack: "The pistol idea is not a good one. She must give that up. She'll hurt herself sometime, and then I should reproach myself. I can't argue her out of it, that's certain; but I shall find a way."

Jack continued in a brown study nearly all day. In the evening he came home to dinner, but strolled out immediately after. He had an idea and he was going to work it out.

Eva left the store as night was falling. She had a long ride in the car, and by the time she reached her crossing it was pitch dark, and the scattered gas lamps only tended to make the darkness more visible. She was not a timid girl, but she never did like that long walk alone at night. Quietly adjusting her dress and putting her hand in her pistol pocket she started forword. As she did so she saw a figure stealing along the opposite side of the street and then coming toward the path she must take. She hurrid along, and so did the figure, now in front of her. And when she slackened her pace, so did the figure. The street was deserted, but Eva gave her pistol a tighter grip and moved on courageously. Just as they got to the middle of the darkest block the figure turned and moved toward her. She spoke quickly, "Out of my way, sir!" No answer.

Crack, went the little pistol.

The figure never heeded it.

Crack, again.

"Great Scott!" Eva, do you want to kill me?" howled Jack, as he felt a sharp pain rush through his upper arm. "Great Scott!" put up that gun. Don't you know me! Jerusha! Whew! you've blown my arm off. Don't you know me?" And Jack capered around on the sidewalk, holding his arm while the warm blood commenced to trickle out at his cuff.

Eva stood almost dazed.

"Oh, John, why did you not speak? Why did you act so? Have I hurt you? Are you killed? Are you dying? What shall I do? Come, hurry here; don't die here in the street; let me carry you; let me support you. It's only a short way home. Here, lean on me."

And Eva clasped him around the body and rushed him forward. Jack felt as if he was being wafted through the air by fairies. They hurried up the steps and into the house. Mrs. Bascom met them.

"Why children, what is the matter? John is as pale as a ghost. What is it, Eva? Look at John's hand, all covered with blood. Where have you been and what has happened?"

They jerked off Jack's coat, and rolled up his sleeves. Sure enough, there was a little bullet-hole in the fleshy part of the upper arm. It had gone through, but touched no bones. It was not very serious, and Mrs. Bascom soon dressed and bound it up. As Jack marched off to his room he looked at Eva humorously and said:

"You can now see that pistol is of no account."

"There were four more charges in it, Cousin Jack."

"I believe I don't want any more of them, to-night. I hope I can use my arm to-morrow,"

Jack laid awake a long time thinking over the matter. He had been very stupid. He felt that. What would Eva think of him? And what a girl she was! What intrepidity and character! That girl is a treasure, thought Jack, as he floated off into the land of dreams.

As for Eva, she did not sleep a wink. She could hardly accuse herself of wrong, and yet she could not excuse herself. To think that she had wounded Jack was terrible. She might have killed him. How dreadful! And on her sleepless pillow she upraided herself the whole night through. One thing she determined to do. As soon as it appeared that Jack's arm was all right she would return home.

Jack appeared at breakfast table, his arm somewhat stiff and sore, but not much more painful than if he had been newly vaccinated. He tried a feeble joke or two, but both Eva and Mrs. Bascom felt too serious for much conversation.

"Eva thinks she will go home," said Mrs. Bascom.

"What?" said Jack, a sharp pain running quickly through his breast, sharper than the pain in his arm.

"Eva says she will return to Blackwater in a day or two."

"I don't think you ought to, Cousin Eva."

"Yes, John, I think I must."

A little while after Jack and Eva were standing side by side in the parlor.

"I suppose, Eva, it may be best for you to return home for the present; but do you know I am wounded incurably?"

"Don't say that. Oh, it can't be so!"

"Not in my arm, dearest, but in my heart."

"Oh, Jack!"

"And if you go home now, may I come for you soon and make this your home?"

Eva looked up into Jack's eyes, her own full of light and love, and gently whispered:

"Yes, Jack."

"Then," said Jack, as he clasped her in his arms, "It was the luckiest shot in the dark I ever heard of."

Look out for Your Health.

Dr. J. William White, one of the highest authorities on hygiene in Philadelphia, said to a reporter that recently, our winter has a very unfavorable influence on the general health of the community. The combination of moisture with either cold or heat always has a deleterious effect. In addition to the effect of the cold on the surface of the body there is also the prevention of the evaporation from the skin on account of the dampness of the atmosphere, and consequently many injurious products are retained that would otherwise be be thrown off by the perspiration.

"The lungs are the organs which chiefly suffer, and cases of bronchitis, pulmonary congestion and pneumonia are therefore alarmingly frequent. Cold, damp weather is much more productive of colds, catarrhs, influenzas, rheumatisms, lung and bowel troubles than even a greater degree of cold with a dry atmosphere.

"The ice and snow in the streets are injurious because they increase the dampness.

"If persons who have any predisposition, hereditary or acquired, to lung trouble wish to avoid the evil effects of the weather they should pay especial attention to preserving a uniform temperature of the surfape of the skin, keeping their feet warm and dry, abstaining from over-fatigue and long hours of fasting. They should discard the habit of wearing slippers and thin stockings, so common with most women and some men, and which should probably be assigned the preeminence in the production of coughs, colds and pulmonary troubles. Thin-soled shoes and cotton underclothing are also to be avoided during such weather as this.

"Woolen, flannel or merino under garments are preferable to those of any other material for this weather. Wool is a poor conductor of heat and an admirable absorber of water, taking the latter up rapidly, both into and between its fibres. As compared to either cotton or linen, its power of absorption is vastly greater.

"In all such climates as this flannel or merino undergarments, including stockings, should be worn by every one during the winter months and, indeed, it would be safer if they were used of a lighter texture through the summer. Certainly invalids or persons predisposed to pulmonary troubles should observe this rule absolutely. After wool silk is best adapted for use in underclothes. Then, though a long distance removed, muslin and then linen.

"Common sense, of course, would recommend wearing stout, thick-soled shoes and sufficient clothing and avoiding draughts, particularly when the skin is damp."

—Ticket speculators never get a foothold in Chicago it is said.

Street Lamp-Lighting.

The lamplighter whom a New York reporter interviewed usually races along the streets as if his lamps were so many trains all just about to start and liable to go off unattended to, but the other afternoon when the reporter saluted him he was lagging. He had made his long round, and was resting by moderating his gait on the way home. He invited the reporter to go along with him, and took him to a comfortable flat beyond Avenue A, in Twelfth street, where were found the lamp-lighter's young-looking wife and strapping big boy and two baby girls. The following was the story told by him, Alonzo Strickland, a veteran in the business. He is a short man, worn down to the close working trim of a professional pedestrian, but vigorous, bright-eyed, and quick as a cat on his feet. He has not been a lamplighter all his life, for he was a soldier, and spent another interval at another occupation; but there are few men who have had such a wide experience in the business.

"I began to light lamps for my father when oil was used in the streets. Then we had to carry a lamp like what are called stable lamps, together with a torch which was imersed in alcohol. We lighted the torch first, and then the street lamp, which was a little metal box with two wicks set in a socket inside a glass like those around the present lights. Once a week we took all the little lamps in our district to our homes and boiled them in a kettle to clean them. Sperm oil was what we used in the lamps. Oil began to go out of use in about the year 1857. It took many years for it to go wholly out of use. Years and years had passed- in fact, it was not many years ago—when it was still burned along the Boulevard and far up town.

"I have 132 lamps in my district, and I get 30 cents a month for lighting each lamp, or $39 a month in all. My lamps string along a distace of about six miles, and must all be lit in one hour. That necessitates pretty lively work. We lampplighters are obliged to do every thing in a hurry and everything by timetable. I have to start at a certain definite time in the evening, and to begin putting out my lamps at a fixed time in the morning. The hour changes with each week, the timetable being made out by the city. See, here is the last table. Beginning in May and running all through June and into July, I got up at 3:15 A. M. That was the earliest hour. In August and September it gradually grew to be an hour later. October began with 5 o'clock and November ended with 6. The schedule is about the same every year. Now I am getting up at half-past 6 o'clock and beginning my lighting before 5 o'clock. I manage to wake myself, but a good many lamplighters get policemen to wake them.

"No; the lamplighters work for the gas companies, not for the city. The gas companies pay us, and take full charge of the lamps. The city pays for the gas, and keeps a number of inspectors to see that the city is properly treated. The gas companies also have inspectors to look after their interests—two to each company. One looks after the west side and the other the east side. They see that we do our work thoroughly and on time, and they look after the condition of the lamps. We have to clean the glasses and see that the burners are in good order, and whatever we have to do we really are obliged to do. There is no humbug about it, We clean each lamp three times a week. We see that the street signs are in their proper places, replace broken glasess wherever we find them, and take the lanterns to the superintendent for repairs when we find them broken. Broken glasses give us a great deal of trouble, and a little later in the winter trouble is caused by the freezing of gas. Gas, you know is moist. Hold your hand over a burner before you light it and you will see the moisture on your palm. When a lamp freezes we uncrew the stopcock and pour alcohol down the pipe. That cuts the ice. Then we blow down the pipe, and that blows the film of ice into the main, and permits the gas to flow.

"Who breaks the glasses? Boys. They like to throw stones at them. They play regular games, each one seeing who can break the most at one shot. A brick has been found the most efficient missile; it breaks all the glasses at once. A district that I used to have from Avenue A to the river is the worst in this respect that I know of. I was ferever putting in glasses, and on one occasion I went down to the neighborhood where the most glasses were broken to see if I could see the operation in progress. Sure enough, there were the boys pegging away at the lanterns. They went on until they saw me, and then they all ran away, crying, there's the lamplighter! Hi! Hi! There's Old Stumyy, the lamplighter! I went to a policeman and asked him to arrest the boys, but I got no satisfaction out of my interview with him. Cleaning the glasses three times a week takes up the better part of a lamplighter's time after he has finished his morning round and had his breakfaet. Lamps in the neighborhood of private dwellings are easier to clean than those near tenement houses In tenement neighborhoods the moisture that settles on the glass is sticky. Near private dwellings you can almos clean the glass with a dry handkerchief.

"People wonder what I use to make my glasses so clean. They stop me at my work and ask me to tell them. But I always say, 'What's the use? You won't use the things I do if I tell you." One said she could not get her coach windows to look as my lanterns did, and wouldn't I tell her what to do?

'You wouldn't do it if I did ma'm, said I. 'For instance,' said I, 'you wouldn't use kerosene, and that's one of the best of things.' 'Mercy, no!' said she; 'I wouldn't like the smell of that in my carriage.' I use kerosene and sperm oil or sperm oil and stove blacking; but the best recipe for removing stubborn, sticky dirt on glass is a little oxalic acid, a little alcohol, and equal parts of kerosene and sperm oil. And a curious thing about it is that the older and dirtier my rag gets the better it seems to clean the glass. We have to use what will do the work best, for we must work quick. I can clean two lamps in five minutes. I tell you it makes people stare to see how quick it can be done.

"I have curious experiences in the deserted streets in the early mornings. A lamplighter does not have to buy any hats in the summer time. He finds good ones in the streets. Young men lose them while they are out on a sprees, and either don't look for them or are not able to find them. We find money sometimes. One day I found a ten-cent stamp at the head of a flight of basement steps. At the next steps I found 60 cents. I went down the steps and in the brick work, stuffed in between two loose bricks, I picked up a hatful of money—$40 in all. On another occasion I met a crazy man who told me and a policeman where he had just left $20,000. I went to the place and found a good new pair of shoes, but no dollars at all. I have seen burglaries, too, and have reported what I have seen to the police, but I never felt that did much good."

The lamplighter showed the reporter the torch, whos exterior is familiar to all New Yorkers. Outside it looks like a long stick with a metal cylinder, perforated like a cullender on the top of it. If you take that cylinder off you disclose a little oil lamp, big enough to hold about a gill of sperm oil, and provide with a single wick. The perforated screen or cylinder has an inside sheathing reaching down to about the three last rows of holes. This sheathing prevents the wind from extinguishing the flame. The holes that are unprotected are below the flame, but permit the gas to flow in until it reaches the flame and takes fire. These torches are comparatively new. Before they came into use the pay of a lamplighter was 40 cents a lamp, but with their introduction it was reduced to 30 cents. The number of lamps in each distaict was increased, however, so that the lamplighters get as smuch money at the end of the month, but have to work a little harder to earn it.

A Profitable Timber Tree.

The wild black cherry is a healthy tree, a rapid grower and lumber made from it brings as high price in many markets as the black walnut. It is a much more profitable tree to plant than the black walnut, as it can be grown closer, that is to say, many more trees can be grown to the acre. It is not so detrimental to other vegetation as the black walnut, which will always be feund to have ample room if of large size, having made everything else "stand from under," while the cherry may be found close to other trees without apparently harming them. Another great advantage the cherry has over the walnut is that it is ripe for the cabinet-maker in less than half the time required for the walnut, and to this may be added the advantage that it is easier grown, or, rather, more cheaply grown, for either of them are as easily grown as peas or beans. One bushel of cherry seeds will grow as many seedlings as twenty-five bushels of walnuts, and the cherry is more easily dug up and transplanted.

In all this we would not be understood as saying one word against the walnut as a timber tree. It is a very valuable tree, as is well known to everybody, but everybody does not use common sense enough to know that black walnut trees will not all make sawlogs when planted two or three feet apart. The common sense way would be to plant them at least twenty feet apart and fill in with cheap, rapid growing trees that could be cut out in time; leaving the whole space to the walnuts, for it should be bore in mind that the black walnut sapling is of about as little use for any purpose as any common sapling. The cherry and walnut stand about equal as being healthy trees, and both are affected about alike by the tent caterpillar, which does not uppear to injure either of them when the trees are grown in qnantity.

The black cherry is found from the Canadian lower province to Florida, and from the seaboard to Kansas, and Nebraska. The black walnut has about the same range, both apparently "running out" in Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota. It grows well on a light, shady, gravelly lawn, and grows best on dry land. When the land is naturally moist the black walnut will flourish and should be preferred.

A Novel Exhibition.

An exhibition of a novel kind, illustrating the culinary art, was held recently in Vienna. The keepers of all the most renowned hotels and restaurants exercised their skill and powers of invention to please the eye as well as the palate, so that the jury, whose honorary president is Count Kinsky, the chief of the kitchen department at court, had some difficulty in making its awards.

A telegram from Vienna to the London *Daily News* said: The cookery exhibition has proved a wonderful success. The ring and all the streets surrounding the horticultural halls are blocked. Long rows of carriages and dense crowds make movement all but impossible. Owing to the large number of people admitted the crowding became dangerous. Thousands, however, waited outside and clamored to be let in. The Emperor and the Archdukes visited the exhibition, and expressed their satisfaction with what they saw. The Empress sent word that she would visit the exhibition. It was cleaned and lighted, and at half-past 7 his Majesty, with the Archduchess Valerie, was received at the gates, where electric lights were shown in the wintry morning. Among the most remarkable objects to which her attention was drawn were the gold dishes, in original and most splendid forms. One hotel disguises its gamepies, fish and cakes in various shapes—a Roman emperor, Gothic buildings, Chinese towers, fortresses, Greek temples and ships. A beefsteak is decorated with bulls' heads—small masterpieces of plastic art Pies show their contents by having heads of pheasants and grouse upon them. Two sucking pigs dance on their hind legs on either side of a pie over which a fluttering hen seems to protect the eggs under her, which are already made into a savory dish. A very remarkable object is a large wild boar, whose skeleton is exhibited side by side with it. Pheasants, peacocks, game of all kinds are shown in their natural form, yet ready to be served. Besides these luxurious dishes are exhibited economical dinners. All the paraphernalia of kitchens, diningrooms, cellars, are also exhibited, and among the mass of delicate objects crowds numbering over 3,000 persons slowly move. When the doors were closed to prevent the public from storming the entrance a panic seized the people inside, who did not know how to get out. At last officials from the balcony explained that one small back door was open, but a disaster well-nigh happened. While this one narrow outlet was alone open a curtain caught fire from an electric wire. Happily few noticed it. When the people outside became very clamorous an official from a window begged them to disperse, as it would endanger their lives to let them in. The crowds dispersed for a quarter of an hour. Now, at 11 o'clock, they are as dense ever. The exhibition was prolonged by one day, but the general cry was why objects of such interests to all were not exhibited in the rotunda.

Frozen Water-Pipes.

"Who is this man?"

"The one who is rushing along, with his hat on the back of his head, and his eyes hanging out?"

"Yes."

"That's the man who warned the servant girl the other night to shut off the water so the pipes wouldn't freeze."

"And the good girl obeyed!"

"Not exactly. She meant to, but her beau came up and she forgot all about it. Consequensly there was a freeze-up. Poor girl! She is very sorry! If tears would thaw the pipes she would shed 'em by the hundred."

"And why does the man rush?"

"He is on his way to the plumber for consolation."

"And what will the plumber do?"

"He will show the man 14,678 calls which were booked before he came in, and which must be attended to in rotation."

"And will there be any swearing?"

"There will, my boy! There will be swearing and stamping and blasting, but it won't be on the part of the plumber. He will preserve his serene smile through it all. When the other man gets out of wind he will retire."

"To his office?"

"Oh, no! He will go off and buy himself an alcohol lamp, have a druggist fill it tor him, and he will return home to thaw out the pipe for himself. He can thus make a saving of several thousand dollars, saying nothing of the personal satisfaction of getting ahead of a plumber."

"And will he succeed?"

"Not by a John Rogers! He will crawl under the house, scalp himself on the joists, fill his knees with rusty nails, choke himself with the smoke, and finally crawl out and give it up."

"And wait for it to thaw?"

"No, sir-e-e! He won't wait for anything. He'll skip down town for a furnitnre van and move into another house. That's where his head is level. It's cheaper to move than to thaw out frozen water-pipes."

"Have you a soul for poetry?" asked a wildeyed man as he entered the editor's office and threw down a roll of manuscript. "Well, I don't know about that," replied the editor, glancing at the bottom of his liberally proportioned boot, "but I have a sole for poets." The poet didn't stay long after that.

A COMMERCIAL traveler jumped from the train at a small station and shouted to the proprietor of the lunch counter to give him a hard-boiled egg and a piece of mince pie.

He ate the pie hurriedly and was attempting to break the egg when the conductor gave the signal for starting.

"What in Great Cæsar's name is the matter with this egg?" he yelled.

"Is it rotten?" asked the proprietor.

"Rotten? No, but I can't make any impression on it, and here I am as hungry as a wolf and the train half way out of the yard," and he made a dash for the back platform of the rear car, which he just succeeded in reaching.

"Well, I'm blowed," said the proprietor of the lunch counter, poking it with a knife, "if I didn't give the young man a china nest egg to eat."

Out in Arizona.

Hon. A. W. Sheldon, Associate Justice, Supreme Bench of Arizona Territory, writes as follows: "It affords me great pleasure to say, from my personal observation, and you know the scope of such has been very extended, that St. Jacobs Oil is the great and wonderful conqueror of pain, the sovereign cure for all bodily aches and pains, and I cheerfully bear this testimony.

THE waiter came up and handed them two bills of fare.

In a few minutes the man then said:

"I'm very cold. Bring me a steak and a hot cup of coffee."

Then the waiter gazed interrogatively at the damsel. She looked up at the ceiling, then at the floor. A great mental struggle was going on. Finally she raised her alabaster lids, and said in as fairy-like manner as a half-frozen person with chattering jaws could say:

"Give me a plate of ice cream."

That Terrible Tragedy!

ONE OF THE CHIEF CAUSES OF SUDDEN INSANITY ILLUSTRATED.

As details of the Rathbone wife murder are received they add to its horror. Colonel Rathbone, the murderer, was with President Lincoln when Booth shot him, and was himself stabbed by the assassin. The event was followed by nervous prostration, which caused, says Senator Harris, of Albany, painful dyspepsia, which growing constantly worse in the last ten years finally produced "blues" and periodical brain disorders. Dyspepsia made this man a monster!

Experts tell us that the brain is the soundest of all organs, and they credit the alarming increase of insanity to derangements of the stomach. What the stomach is the blood will be, and bad blood has an especially evil effect upon the brain. Dyspepsia is a dangerous disorder, and yet is far too often neglected when it might be checked or cured. H. S. Benedict, for thirty-five years express agent up in Troy, has often related how for a long time his life was an unbearable burden. He says he would rather die than go through his old dyspeptic experiences. And John Elting, the widely-known Old Fellow of Hudson, informs us that what began in sour stomach, heartburn, lumpy sensations, and occasional constipation, resulted in confirmed dyspepsia, intense heat and distress in the stomach, belching of wind, hard and bloated bowels, loss of appetite, constant constipation, sick headache, and a despondent, irritable condition of mind.

These gentlemen can realize, as can thousands of others, to what violence confirmed dyspepsia may drive a man! Happily for them they escaped mental frenzy by the timely use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a pure vegetable, non-alcoholic preparation which in the past twenty years has cured in 90 per cent. of cases. It has a very large sale and is regarded by physicians as most valuable for stomach, malarial, liver, kidney, urinary, female, and blood disorders.

If we would escape the full penalties of dyspepsia, we must arrest it before it becomes chronic and sets the blood and brain on fire.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

At present the total length of public roads in France is 18,750 miles, of which 7250 are bordered with trees, while 4500 miles are already being planted, or will shortly be planted. On the remaining 7000 miles the nature of the soil does not admit of plantations. The number of trees already planted amounts to 2,678,603, consisting principally of elm, poplar, acacia, plane, ash, sycamore and lime trees.

Speak Well of the Bridge that Carries Us Safely Over,

Is an old adage, and as these words seem to apply to my case I use them. For several years I have been terribly troubled with my kidneys and liver. I had intense pains in my loins, back and hips. I could not lie down, or sit down at times, as the pains were more than I could bear. I was treated by physicians here in Syracuse that did me no good, and I also tried several medicines that gave me no relief. I finally went to one of our druggists here in Syracuse, and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy. I purchased a bottle, as I found it had been used with wonderful success here by others, and I had not used one bottle before I began to improve, could rest, which before I had been unable to obtain; the pains in my limbs and back were all gone, and it certainly has done all that was claimed for it in my case. In fact, Hunt's Remedy has made a complete cure, and I most heartily recommend it to the public for kidney troubles in general. You are at liberty to use my name for the benefit of others that may be in doubt as to the great merit of Hunt's Remedy. Gratefully yours,

A. WOODRUFF,
With the Dry Goods house of D. McCarthy & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

"WELL, my child," said the fond father to his little daughter after she had been to church, "what do you remember of all the preacher said?" "Nothing!" was the timid reply. "Nothing!" he exclaimed, in a severe tone. "Now remember, the next time you must tell me something of what he says, or you will have to be punished." Next Sunday the child came home with her eyes all wild with excitement. "I remember something to-day, papa," she cried eagerly. "I am very glad of it," said her father, "what did he say?" "He said, 'a collection will now be made!'"

A Prevalent Disease.

There is no disease so prevalent in America as dyspepsia, and certainly none which has so generally baffled and defeated the skill of the medical profession. The only remedy for this distressing complaint is a pure medicated stimulant. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, whose essential principle is pure spirits, is admitted by medical practitioners to be the only alterative, corrective and restorative on which they can rely. The Bitters are the best possible specific for flatulency, dizziness, waterbrash, irregularity of the bowels, and all indications of confirmed dyspepsia. They do not excite, but sooth the irritated stomach and bowels, and may be taken by persons of the most delicate and sensitive organization, who are unpleasantly affected by the use of the ordinary stimulants of commerce. Though their effects is most decisive, yet they are so mild and beneficent in operation, as to be suitable to children as well as to adults.

According to a decision of German Courts, the manufacturer has to provide safety spectacles for the protection of his employes if their work is injurious to the eyes. Any neglect or violation of this will make the employer responsible for the damages done to the eyes of his laborers.

One dram of carbolic acid, six drops of oil of lavender, and two and a-half ounces of olive oil formed the prescription which proved effectual in destroying a parasitic affection of the moustache of a gentleman who consulted Dr. George Thin, London, Eng. The hair had fallen out, and a sort of baldness occurred in spots, but after the application of the remedy the hair grew as thick and healthy as before the parasites had attacked it.

I have been a severe sufferer from Catarrh for the past fifteen years, with distressing pain over my eyes. Gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs. About a year and a half ago I commenced using Ely's Cream Balm, with most gratifying results, and am to-day apparently cured. Z. C. Warren, Rutland, Vt.

"SEE here," said an editorial writer, calling the editor-in-chief, "that fellow on the Wolfville *Scalp* has produced an argument that I cannot answer. What shall I do with him?"

"Let me see," mused the editor, looking over the argument; "I reckon you had better call him a liar and drop the controversy."

A QUESTION of idenity: Mrs. Symkins de Harris (to lady caller): "Do we know the Hoggs? I don't think we do? Do we, Maud?" Young Symkins de Harris (age 11 years)—"Oh, ma, what a story! Didn't pa say he owed Mr. Hogg five thousand dollars and he didn't know where in the world it was to come from?" (Tableau.)

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON New York.

"Wonder what becomes of the revised New Testament?" said Brown; "'pon my word I haven't seen a copy of it for a year." "Have you seen a copy of the old verson within a year?" asked Deacon Textual. "By gracious!" exclaimed Brown, "it's funny, but come to think of it, I haven't."

Of all Human Ills

the most exasperating is Piles, and to our thinking Dr. Silsbee who devised "Anakesis" as a remedy deserves a monument. "Anakesis" is an exception to proprietary remedies, for it is really all that is claimed for it. Fully endorsed by doctors of all schools, and for 25 years successful in three continents, we have no hesitation in recommending it as a cure for piles to suffering sceptics. P. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., box 2416, New York city, send samples free.

PROPRIETOR—"How is this? The paper looks very thin this morning."

Managing Editor—"Yis, sor. Three uv our iditers are off on special worruck, sor, and two ov 'em are sick."

Proprietor—"Dear, dear this will never do. Go right down to Castle Garden and engage five more at once."

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"So Miss Skimps and Mr. Limps are to be married. Well, I declare! that aged couple! Why, she is old enough to be his mother."

"Indeed she is. And as for him—why he is old enough to be her father,"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse-cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A LOVER who sued for peace: "I hope, sir, you will not proceed to extremities," said the lover at the gate as his sweetheart's furious old pa came striding down the walk in a pair of winter boots.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in perfect health, we have the following: One year ago I was to all appearance in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could only live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles, and I am now in perfect health.

"IF at any time you desire the wind to change suddenly," says the Whitehall *Times*, "take a pan of ashes, go into the back yard, and facing the direction that you desire the wind to blow from, quickly empty your pan. All who have ever tried this rule have never found it to fail."

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give instant relief. 25c. a box.

NOWADAYS when a man goes into a restaurant and orders goose at 75 cents a plate, he justifies his extravagance by the plea that he wants to look at the breast-bone to ascertain if we are going to have a hard or soft winter.

"Tried and true," is Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, a cure for all forms of Heart Disease. Price $1.

"Bun, is your mammy home?"

"Yes."

The agent raised his hand to knock on the door, but it was opened, and the woman stuck her head out and exclaimed:

"Go right away, sah—go right away! I heard you speakin' to de boy, an' I wants you to distinetly understan' dat de agent who doan' inquar' for de lady of de house don't make no sale!"

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

Hide the faults of others and make known their virtues.

ST. BERNARD

VEGETABLE PILLS

TRADE MARK.

The pills are warranted to be PURELY vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

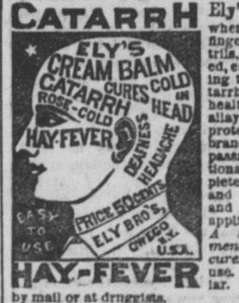
P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,

83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

Send for circular.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

$10 to $10,000. A systematic way of speculating, giving the small operator equal chance in proportion to those with large capital. WM. B. HADLEY & CO., 431 Walnut St., Phila.

INFORMATION IN REGARD TO

FREE EXCURSION

Rates to Texas and Arkansas.

Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. C. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md. H. B. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 B'dway, N. Y.

WHY that change from a fair, fresh, laughing spirited girl to a faded, drooping, tired, melancholy woman? Why that worn and jaded look in the young mother, who was so beautiful and hopeful only a little time ago, at the altar? Why grandma's swollen feet, headache, backache, sideaches, and general MALAISE? Was it not wet feet—getting up too soon or something else which interfered with the laws of nature? Don't you know that Dr. Lütze's Specific for Women will positively cure these and all kindred troubles of girlhood, womanhood and motherhood, $1.00, Druggists or by mail. Lady agents. Liberal terms. Address BOWEN, LÜTZE & CO., 1114 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Dr. Lütze may be consulted free at office or by letter.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness. Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use

CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP

AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE

TRY IT USE IT

It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc.; Itching from any cause. 25c. At your druggist, or send to 29 Fulton Street, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

FRAZER

AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

TO SPECULATORS.

H. LINDBLOM & CO. N. G. MILLER & CO.
5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago. 55 Broadway, New York.

GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.

Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee. We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment case is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for pamphlet. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 3th and 4th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

The knot or nautical mile is variously reckoned at from 6076 feet to 6125 feet. According to the standard of the British Admiralty the knot is the length of one minute of longitude at the equator, or 6086 feet 1,1527 statute inches, or 1855 metres. The mean length of latitude, sometimes reckoned as a knot, is 5076 feet 1151 statute mile, or 1852 metres. A marine league is three of these sea miles.

IF you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

HENRY James says that Turgeneff used to blush like a boy of sixteen. Where did Mr. James ever see a boy of sixteen blush? In these degenerated days it is only with the utmost difficulty that a girl of sixteen, much less a boy of that age, can start anything that is even remotely connected with a blush.

YOUNG or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHAKING the sawdust out of the doll: First jealous baritone (referring to successful tenor)—"Looks like a poll parrot, don't he?" Second j. b.—Yes, and sings like one, too." First j. b.—"And what an appropriate song that was for him—'O would that I could die.'"

BAD TEMPER often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

A FREQUENT cause of malaria is impure water from cisterns and wells. Upon the first symptoms of any unpleasant odor clean out the cistern. See that the well receives no drainage from any unclean source.

The solvent properties of crude oil are so well established that it is unnecessary to quote examples. Carboline is made from crude oil devoid of smell, and is guaranteed to remove scurf and dandruff.

"YES," said Tawmus, "Byrnesmonkey is a handsome fellow, only for his head of hair. Somehow it's nice hair, but it doesn't seem to fit him."

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Ely's Cream Balm. My sense of smell restored and health greatly improved.—C. M. Stanley, Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. (Easy to use. Price 50 cents.

"Thanksgiving always comes before Congress meets," said the youth to his father, "Why is it?" "Because, my son," was the solemn reply, "it is the nature of things; it couldn't come after."

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

No ruins, you know; "This country is so new, you know," remarked the tourist; "you have no ruined Abbeys." "No," was the reply," it looks more as Marpleson would catch it fully as soon."

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough, 25cts.

A NEW color in feminine fashions is called "tobac." We suspect that it is the tint of a cigarette, but we have no evidence tobac up our belief, save the name of the color, and that certainly gives color to the supposition.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A GRAVE-digger walking the streets the other day chanced to turn and noticed two doctors walking behind him. He stopped till they passed, and then followed on behind them. "And why this?" said they. "I know my place in the procession," returned he.

You never cease to praise Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator if you ever use it in Heart Disease. Druggists.

—A farmer of Suwanee county, Fla., has gathered two crops of peaches from his trees this year.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is convenient to use and to carry when on a journey.

Childhood views life through the magnifying end of the telescope, while age looks through the other end.

For nauses, dizzinees and sick headache, Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has no equal.

—One-half the human family die under seventeen years of age.

Emory's Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

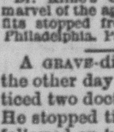
Dare to change your mind, confess your error, and alter your conduct, when convinced that you are wrong.

We give advice by the bucket and take it by the grain.

Hale's Honey

OF

Horehound and Tar.



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. *German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.* cut-

—Minnesota's butter product for 1883 will reach 18,000,000 pounds worth $5,300,000.

By the errors of others, the wise man corrects his own.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A Richmond Medical Co., Props. St. Joseph, Mo. (2)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp. C. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

"If you are suffering from poor health 'or languishing on a bed of sickness, take 'cheer, for

Hop Bitters will cure you.

"If you are simply ailing, if you feel 'weak and dispirited, without clearly 'knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have over-'taxed yourself with your pastoral duties, 'or a Mother, worn out with care and work,

Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or laborer 'weakened by the strain of your every-day 'duties, or a man of letters, toiling over 'your midnight work,

Hop Bitters will Strengthen you.

"If you are suffering from over eating, 'or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipa-'tion, or are young and growing too fast, 'as is often the case,

Hop Bitters will Relieve you.

"If you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, toning, 'or stimulating, without intoxicating,

Hop Bitters is what you need.

"If you are old, and your blood thin and 'impure, pulse feeble, your nerves un-'steady, and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you new Life and Vigor.

"HOP BITTERS is an elegant, healthy, 'and refreshing flavoring for sick room 'drinks, impure water, etc., rendering 'them harmless, and sweetening the 'mouth, and cleansing the stomach."

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor's bills to pay.

HOP BITTERS

Is an Elegant, Pleasant, and Refreshing Flavoring for Sick-room, Drinks, and Impure Water rendering them harmless, sweetening the mouth, and cleansing the stomach.

SHARP PAINS

Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster*. Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsams and Extracts, it is indeed *the* best pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores. 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster* Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass.

HOP PLASTER

Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25cts.

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

VISITING CARDS, Bevel Edge, plain and mounted; imported Embossed, Border, Society, Satin Fringe, Birthday, Love Series, etc. Sample book, 25c. Specimen pack 10c. SEA SHORE PRINTING WORKS, East River, Ct.

DIELMORE'S RHEUMALINE SOUTH TIME

R. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 2 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 10 weeks—sufferers inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 165 Williams St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

AGENTS WANTED for the fast and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound without caries and your complexion fair, use

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be scrofula, consumption, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, or salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, bladder, womb, skin, liver, stomach or bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the Blood which supplies the waste and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony and supplies the blood vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. THE SKIN, after a few days' use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, blotches, black spots and skin eruptions are removed; sores and ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from scrofula, eruptive diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, legs, throat and glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

One Dollar a Bottle.

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief.

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

In from one to twenty minutes never fails relieve Pain with one thorough application. no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS, CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES.
BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS.
COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS, PAINS IN THE CHEST, BACK or LIMBS are instantly relieved.

MALARIA

IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cts. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken internally according to the directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Chills, Hysterics, Pains in the Bowels, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills!

Perfect, Purgative, Soothing, Aperients, Act without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

To the Public.

Be sure and ask for RADWAY'S, and see that name "RADWAY" is on what you buy.

Health Secrets for Women.—Lady Agents wanted. BOWEN, LÜTZE & Co., 1119 Girard St., Phila., Pa.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.

E. T. HAZELTINE Warren, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
CENTRE HALL, PA., Feb. 20, 1884.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.
G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills.

THE

ELECTRIC LIGHT

to be seen at

D. GARMAN & SON'S STORE.

People, especially outside of Bellefonte, are invited to call and see the Electric Light at Garman's store.

LOCAL ITEMS.

— Rain on Sunday and Monday. The snow has all disappeared.

— Wolf & Grove advertise in the Reporter for 40,000 ties.

—Judge Orvis and D. F. Fortney, as we learn, are absent at Philadelphia, attending supreme court.

—A son of J. S. Krape, at Spring Mills, broke an arm by falling down a flight of stairs in the school-house.

—Moyer, a son of J Henry Keller, who lately suffered intensely from a lock in his bowels, is out of danger again.

—The fellow who believes in the groundhog was in town the other day. He takes stock in spooks and witches but takes no paper.

—We would be glad to publish happenings sent by friends from their localities—it makes a paper interesting to western readers. Much can be put on even a postal-card.

—"Our Little Ones, The Nursery," for February, is a gem, and sets the little ones wild with delight by its engravings and reading.

The adv. in this issue of the Reporter of F. G. Franciscus, Lewistown, will be found profitable reading by all. Read it, sure.

—No family should be without Sechler's groceries, because they keep only such as are pure and fresh. They have as complete an assortment as can be found anywhere, and never fail to render satisfaction in any article sold.

PERSONAL.—Wm. Harper, merchant, of Bellefonte, favored our sanctum with a call. Mrs. Philip Mersinger, of Joliet, Ill., (daughter of Wm. McCormic, of Potters Mills,) is paying a visit to her former home, and gave the REPORTER a friendly call, a few days ago.

—"The Oratorio"—"Queen Esther"—will be rendered in the Reformed church, at Boalsburg, on Saturday evening, Feb. 23, by a chorus of 100 singers, with Prof. Lowell M. Meyer as "King," and Miss Belle Rankin, "Queen," all under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer. Mrs. Dr. Woods will preside at the piano. Every person invited. Concert ticket, 25 cents. Door open at 6½ o'clock; exercises commencing at 7½.

—Albert Mingle has purchased Mr. Doll's interest in the shoe store of Doll & Mingle, and will carry on the same as heretofore. Mr. Mingle will render the utmost satisfaction to all patrons, and can be relied upon for strict honesty.

Mrs. Burk, 328 Elmers St., Chambersburg, Pa., says she has been entirely cured of dyspepsia by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—A teachers' local institute will be held at Centre Hall, Friday and Saturday of this week. As already announced, Prof. Groff will be present and deliver a free lecture on Friday evening.

Smith's German Olio, the great remedy for rheumatism, is a purely vegetable preparation.

—Carpets, oil cloths, mattings, largest stock, latest patterns and lowest prices, at the Bee Hive. 3

Our spring styles in men's neckware and hats are in—you are cordially invited to call.—Garmans, Bush's Arcade.

Having received the agency for Centre Co. for the sale of "Gaskell's Compendium of Penmanship," I would like to secure a good agent in each school district in the county to sell the "Compendium"—price by mail $1.00. Address,
13feb3t W. A. BROWN,
Spring Mills, Penn'a.

—Carpets, oil cloths and mattings, largest stock, latest patterns, and lowest prices, at the Bee Hive. 3

—David Shafer and family, of Miles twp., on Tuesday, left for Missouri; they were escorted by some 30 neighbors, to Bellefonte, where Mr. S. boarded the cars.

—If you require anything in winter goods we recommend you to call at Valentines Store Co., Lim., who are selling all kinds of winter goods at COST. 2t

Gentlemen taking part in the convention should wear white satin ties; we have them in common and dude shapes Garmans, Bush's Arcade.

—New stock of woolens for men's wear, just received. All orders given for clothing up to March 1, will receive a special discount at the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive. 3

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

Good goods at bottom prices are bound to take. The key note of Garmans—success.

The disfiguring eruptions on the face, the sunken eye, the pallid complexion, indicate that there is something wrong going on within. Expel the lurking foe to health. Ayer's Sarsaparilla was devised for the purpose; and does it.

The musical convention held here, last week, by that eminent musicial instauctor, Dr. Perkins, of New York, was a fine affair of its kind. The weather was unfavorable during nearly the entire term, yet the attendance was better than one would look for under the circumstances. So far as the musical part is concerned, it was a decided success, as the class acquitted itself most admirably at the concerts. The program at Thursday evening's concert was as follows:

PART I.

1. CHORUS.—"In the Lovely Vale of Streams."
2. QUARTET.—"The Band."—Misses Bradley, Stott, and Mr. Meyer.
3. GLEE.—"Hunting Glee."
4. SONG.—"A Bird in Hand."—Miss Reeser.
5. PART-SONG.—"Song of the Triton."
6. SONG.—"'Tis Only a Little Faded Flower."—Miss Mary Bradley.
7. SOLO AND CHORUS.—"Thou Art Our Father."—Solo by Miss Reeser.
8. SONG.—By Lowell Meyer.

PART II.

1. SONG.—"Man in the Life-boat."—Rev. Mr. Fischer.
2. CHORUS.—"Far away the Camp-fires Burn."
3. SONG.—"The Mountain-lad."—Miss Stott.
4. GLEE.—"Here in Cool Gott."
5. SONG.—By Dr. Perkins.
6. CHORUS.—"Now the Roll of the Lively Drum."
7. SONG.—By Lowell Meyer.
8. SOLO AND QUARTET.—"Let me Dream while Life shall Last."—Solo by Rev. Mr. Fischer.
9. CHORUS.—"Victoria! Victoria."

The song by Miss Reeser, of Lock Haven,—"Three old Maids of Lee," was one of the prettiest features of the evening, and brought down the house with rounds of applause. Miss Reeser has a sweet voice, full of musical pathos, and sings with winsome ease and grace. The Misses Bradley and Stott, of Bellefonte, also proved equal to the occasion and gave evidence in their solos of first-class vocal qualities and musical talent of which Bellefonte may well feel proud. Prof. Lowell Meyer, with his comic solos, formed one of the pleasureable features of Thursday evening, and brought him rounds of applause. Dr. Perkins, in his solo, gave evidence of fine voice as a vocalist and that he is as rich in voice as he is able as an instructor.

Mrs. Wolf, of Rebersburg, in a solo, gave evidence of a fine voice.

The piano was presided over by Miss Mary Bradley, assisted by J. W. Wolf. Prof. Stetler, with his trombone, added greatly to the effect of the music, and proved him to be an accomplished musician.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Attendance very large, every part of the house crowded. Good order was preserved throughout by the audience. The concert was even better than the evening before. The music was difficult yet charming and well performed, the entire class acquitting itself admirably. The following was the program:

PART I.

1. CHORUS.—"O Lord be Merciful."
2. QUARTET.—"Friendship, Love and Song."
3. ANTHEM.—"Come Ye that Love the Lord."
4. SONG.—"Mary of Argyle."—Miss Stott.
5. GLEE.—"Sleighing Song."
6. SONG.—"I am Content."—Miss Reeser.
7. ANTHEM.—"Jerusalem, my Glorious Home."
8. SONG.—By Lowell Meyer.
9. TROMBONE SOLO.—By Mr. Stetler.

PART II.

1. SONG.—"Man in the Life-boat."—Rev. Mr. Fischer.
2. CHORUS.—"Far away the Camp fires burn."
3. "O how Delightful."—Miss Bradley.
4. SOLO QUARTET.—"Hear dem Bells."
5. CHORUS.—"Here in Cool Grott."
6. SONG.—By Lowell Meyer.
7. SOLO AND CHORUS.—"The Mavelous Work."
8. SOLO.—By Miss Reeser.
9. JUBILEE QUARTET.—"Joshua Made de Sun Stand Still."
10. CHORUS.—"Soldiers' Chorus," from the opera of "Foust."

Profs. Philip Meyer, Wm. Keller, —— Krider, and other musical instructors were members of the class and added greatly to the success of the convention.

The following is a list of the names of the singers in attendance:

Clinton Co., Cyrus Crider and daughter, Henry Crider and daughter, Rebersburg, Mrs. E. Wolf, Lemont, Messrs. C. Grove, Wm. Grove, Tyrone, Miss Wallace, Coburn, Miss Lizzie Catherman, Linden Hall, Prof. Philip Meyer, Bellefonte, Misses Mary Bradley, Kate Stott, Lulu Harper, Jennie Shortlege, Salona, Prof. David Krape, Centre Co., Mr. Musser, Lemont, Frank Wasson, Misses Bessie Wasson, Anna Krape, Bellefonte, Mr. Fishburn, Lock Haven, Miss Anna Reeser, Middleburg, Mr. C. Stetler, Centre Hall, Mrs. Anna Boozer, Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. Shirk, Mrs. Currin, Misses Kate and Anna Harpster, Carrie Lawyers, Maggie Rishel, Bulah Brisbin, Anna Keller, Mamie Gregg, Mattie C. Boal, Minnie Reesman, Kate Reesman, Amanda Krumbine, Anna Bible, May Rhone, Anna Odenkirk, Retta Shaw, Lizzie Ott, Sarah Deininger, Maggie Thompson, Mrs. C. Bollinger, Messrs. J. W. Wolf, Wm. Gfrerer, Rev. W. E. Fischer, Herbert Stilson, Prof. Lowell M. Meyer, Prof. Wm. Keller, Geo. Row, M. S. Derstine, James Lohr, Al. Ott, Misses Kate and Cora McCormic, and Mr. Geo. Emerick.

Col. Josiah Neff, a native and life-long citizen of Potter township, died at his home near Centre Hill, on Saturday night, 16. Mr. Neff's health was delicate for the last two years, and subjected him to occasional confinements, but he would rally sufficiently to go from home again. It is only a short time ago we met our departed friend in Centre Hall, looking ill, tho' we would not have suspected him so near death's door—his death was unexpected.

He was at the table at tea, and suddenly complained of a pain in his side, remarking, "I am dying;" restoratives were immediately applied and he rallied a moment, complaining of the pain moving around the small of his back to the other side, in a moment more he leaned back on his chair, and expired, uttering his last words, "I am going to heaven." His age was 70 y. Col. Neff had a large circle of acquaintances, and when he professed friendship it was warm and true. He was many years an active member of the M. E. Church, and an upholder of religious societies, as well as liberal in giving to their support. He had also a large vein of public spirit and favored all projects which tended to the public good. As a farmer, he was a model as well as a highly successful one. His remains were interred at the Centre Hall cemetery on Wednesday, followed by a large concourse of people. He leaves a widow and daughter in the homestead and two sons in the west, to mourn an affectionate husband and father. Peace to his ashes.

—In Bellefonte the Republicans elected their local ticket. They stuck to their ticket. You see it?

—All the principal business places in Bellefonte are using the electric light, in consequence of which the gas company has reduced its charges to $2 per 1000.

—The believer in the groundhog now says the animal did not go back into its hole because he thought there would be another six weeks of cold weather, but for the reason that he knew it would be too wet to be out.

The Messrs. Vandyke have the contract for the completion of our road, and are getting ready to go to work. Mr. Vandyke says if he had the needed ties he would have the road finished two months hence.

—Now is the time, while prices have been again reduced at the Philadelphia Branch, to get ready-made clothing for less money than ever before. Prices have been reduced in order to get rid of stock on hand and make room for the spring trade. This is a rare chance for first-class ready-made clothing, every article sold will be warranted as represented.

—There will be a meeting of Teachers in the public school-house at Bellefonte, on Saturday, March 1st, to organize a county Teachers' Association, for mutual benefit.

—More rain on Tuesday. Further rain on Wednesday. For a change, we suppose, there'll be rain on Thursday. Friday, however, we think, there will be—more rain.

—Prof. Groff, of Lewisburg University, will deliver a FREE lecture in Centre Hall, on Friday evening, 22, in one of the churches.

— Very stormy on Wednesday and colder and snow squalls.

The following officers were elected in Potter tp. on Tuesday:

Judge.
J J Arney
Inspector
Jas. A Ott
Andrew Gregg.
Justice of the Peace
Jas. C Boal
School Directors.
B H Arney
Wm. A Kerr
Supervisors
John Emerick
Geo. Grossman
Overseer
Peter Hoffer
Assessor
W G Runkle
Constable
M M Condo
Auditor
W W Spangler
Town Clerk
A C Ripka

—South precinct—Judge, Samuel Slack.

In Memory of Wendell Phillips.

BOSTON, Feb. 9.—The Irish societies of Boston met this evening, and in consequence of the death of Wendell Phillips, voted to reconsider the vote to parade on St. Patrick's day, and voted to celebrate the day by a lecture on Sunday, March 16, the proceeds to be donated toward the erection of a monument or statue to the memory of Wendell Phillips.

At the memorial service to the late Wendell Phillips in Faneuil hall George E. McNeil, a noted labor reformer, presided, and addresses were made by the following persons, supposed to represent every phase of reform for which Mr. Phillips labored: Mr. McNeil, J. M. S. Babcock, E. M. Chamberlain, Julia Ward Howe, Rev. Mr. McKenna, Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner, Hon. James M. Buffum and W. W. Brown. Letters of regret were read from John G. Whittier, Jesse Jones, George T. Downing and others, and from the trades unions. The attendance was about 3,500.

Down in a Coal Mine.

ASHLAND, Pa., Feb. 7.—While Joseph Smith, Michael Mulroy and William Stitzer were riding up the slope at the tunnel colliery this morning the running gear became detatched from the car, precipitating Smith and Mulroy to the bottom. Both were instantly killed. Stitzer jumped from the car and escaped unhurt.

Half a Pailful of Blood.

ST. ALBANS, Feb. 15.—There were important developments in the Lake Champlain murder case. A party searching for Krauser's body in Ladham bay found on Smith's point, a short distance from the shore, nearly half a pailful of blood and two spots where a human body had evidently lain. The resting place of the dead was quite distinct. Leading from this locality were sled tracks and footprints out on the ice in the direction of two fish holes.

Burglar Keeler on Trial.

BROOKLYN, Feb 15.—In Justice Walsh's court Edward Keeler, the burglar who is wanted in so many states, had a partial hearing on the charge of entering the jewelry store of E. B. Hayden, No. 265 Fulton street, and stealing property valued at $3,000. The examination will be continued.

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia, agents.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
N. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26feb1tf

A QUEEN'S CITY HORROR

Twelve Lives Lost by the Fall of Undermined Buildings.

Fifty Saved by the Boats—Statements of the Rescued—The Flood Elsewhere—Prompt Measures to Relieve the Suffering.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 16.—Robert Kyle's boarding house, corner Pearl and Ludlow streets, in the flooded district, fell yesterday morning at 4 o'clock and immediately took fire. The flames were soon extinguished and most of the inmates rescued, but John W. Kyle, Mary Colter, Maud Ellis, James Ogden, Bernardt Von Wenker, Mrs. Von Wenker and Thomas Burke, his wife and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Wochmeier were drowned.

The scene which followed the crash was one of horror. Men were shouting and women and children were screaming for help. Soon several boats arrived, and the boatmen, with the aid of lanterns, began to rescue the inmates of the houses. About fifty people were taken out of the wrecked buildings.

During the entire day the vicinity of the accident was crowded with people who not only filled the street above the water line but went out in boats to have a better view of the wrecked buildings at a casual glance. The block appeared intact, as the fronts on both Pearl and Ludlow streets are still standing, but the back part of the houses are gone. The rear wall gave way and carried with it the main part of the buildings, breaking them across. Thus they were split in two. The fact that the front wall remained standing was providential, as otherwise there must have been much greater loss of life. By placing ladders against the remaining wall the firemen were able to rescue the people still on the upper floors without much difficulty.

Some very narrow escapes from death were reported by the survivors the shocking accident. Ben Woehnker says he did not awake until the crash came and he found himself going down into the water. With desperate strength he broke through the lath and plaster with his fist and crawled through the hole thus made. He was only slightly bruised. W. H. Cox, who slept on the third floor, with William Hahn, in a front room, was let down into the water, and Hahn was left. The room parted in the center, precipitating Cox down and leaving Hahn unharmed. Cox says he was asleep until he struck the water and felt bricks falling upon him. He managed to climb upon the remaining part of the second floor and got out and down a ladder. His head was badly cut up by bricks.

Louis Derry jumped out of a second-story window and was rescued by a boat crew uninjured.

George Siegel's room, on the second floor, split in two and his wardrobe went down, but he and his wife remained uninjured on the part of the floor that held firm.

Nellie Wood, who first heard the cracking that preceded the fall, held a light for Willie Calter and Jim Relford to escape. They crowded out of a narrow space. Other like cases were reported. All the bodies have been taken out of the wreck.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 16.—About 125 families received aid from the relief committees in the City hall, Allegheny. On Monday a number of mills and works of different kinds will start up, giving employment to a large number of idle men who are depending on the relief committee for food, and who will then be in a position to help themselves. Though the rivers rose quite rapidly, the river men do not look for a flood, as they think the great bulk of the water is already down.

In the Monongahela the marks show twenty-one feet, most of which was from the Allegheny back water, although the river was rising. The Allegheny was up to 21 feet 10 inches, rising and running out fast. A portion of the tracks of the Pittsburg and Western railroad below the Suspension bridge were covered, and the water was well up on the wharf beyond. Both rivers came up about two feet since Thursday night.

PADUCAH, Ky., Feb. 15.—While John Beatty was attempting to convey his wife and three children and two young ladies named Witherford across the back water near Newburg, on the Tennessee river, the skiff was upset. Mrs. Beatty and the children and one of the young ladies were drowned.

READING, Pa., Feb. 16.—The Schuylkill river at this point is steadily falling. At midnight of Thursday it was at its highest—nine feet above low water mark. Yesterday it registered but six feet three inches, and was still steadily falling.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 16.—There is no perceptible change in the freshet here. The ice remains gorged in the bar two miles south of here. The water is falling slightly.

At a meeting of citizens a committee was appointed to raise funds for relief of sufferers by the flood in the Ohio valley.

WHEELING, W. Va., Feb. 16.—The Iron City's relief boat remained about half an hour here. Mayor J. A. Miller met the committee. He will expect aid from the government boat, and says it is needed sadly.

At Wellsburg the citizens crowded down to the wharf to greet the boat. E. W. Colwell, chairman of the relief committee, came on board and made an urgent request for food, saying that the $1,000 granted by the government will be spent shortly. Twenty sacks of flour, some corn meal, sugar, hams, coffee and mackerel were turned over to the commander.

At Warrens, Jefferson county, Ohio, there was a fearful state of affairs. Thirteen houses were entirely washed away, dozens of families not having a single article of value left. A considerable quantity of all sorts of supplies was distributed by the committee, who went among the houses and then left the general relief to the local committee in charge.

The Utica Asylum Outrages.

UTICA, Feb. 14.—The jury in the case of Evan Hughes, who received injuries in the state lunatic asylum, closed the questioning after examining five witnesses. They rendered the following verdict: "That Evan D. Hughes came to his death by reason of injuries inflicted on him by attendants James Brown, Franklin Bell and Alex. G. Weir while restraining said Hughes, who was in a state of frenzy, and that the acts of said attendants were in violation of the rules of said asylum, and without excuse or justification." Attendants Weir and Brown were arrested and held to answer to the charges implied in the verdict.

Extraordinary But Justifiable.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Feb. 16.—Judge Landon appointed E. N. Schenerhorn the receiver of the Jones Car company and directed him to pay the 400 workmen the wages due them since January 1. Judge Landon said the order preferring the workmen to all the other creditors was most extraordinary but justifiable.

He Came from Brooklyn.

WINOOSKI, Vt., Feb. 16.—A portion of the members of the Congregational church here have locked the church against the pastor, Rev. H. Newman Wright, claiming that he has been too attentive to young ladies in his flock.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, February 11.

Gen. Gordon has been heard from on the Koroskoo route, beyond the place where it was reported he had been captured.

The schooner Hattie V. Kelsey, from New Haven, laden with coal, went ashore opposite East Marion, near Greenport, L. I., on Saturday night in a fog.

Col. David Austin, late of the Thirteen regiment, it is said, will resign his position in the comptroller's office in New York to accept the deputy police commissionership.

The prefect of police of Constantinople, who was recently arrested on the charge of being implicated in falsely accusing persons of coining counterfeit money, has been released.

Tuesday, February 12.

A joint special committee of the Ohio legislature has arrived in Philadelphia.

Mount Etna is in eruption. Strong earthquake shocks were felt before this began.

Frank Wilson shot and killed his father after a debauch, near Uniontown, Pa., Saturday.

The Clepington waste works at Dundee were burned this morning. Four firemen lost their lives.

A revolt has broken out in Crete in consequence of the Turkish attack on the privileges of the Greek patriarch.

Mr. Hunt, the American minister to St. Petersburg, is seriously ill, but his condition is not thought to be dangerous.

The report of the civil service commissioners on the operations of the law for the six months ending January claims highly gratifying results.

Wednesday, February 13.

El Madhi's revolt is spreading on the other side of the Red sea in Arabia.

The search for bodies in the wreck of the City of Columbus has been abandoned.

General Gordan has crossed the Nubian desert successfully and reached Berber.

The Philadelphia and Erie railroad yesterday elected William Hassel Wilson president.

Senator Cameron favors the nomination of Gen. John A. Logan for president by the Republican convention.

Cincinnati is in greater danger than ever, and it is thought Alleghany and Pittsburg will again be partly inundated.

Father Lima, canon of the Evora cathedral, and a peer of the realm, committed suicide with a revolver yesterday at Lisbon.

Gov. Butler appeared for the defendant in the Sprague-Bigelow suit at Worcester, Mass., yesterday.

The Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad company has increased its indebtedness to $1,700,000.

John Dillman, who was to have been hanged at Easton, Pa., yesterday, has been respited until April 8.

Thursday, February 14.

Another extra session of the Pennsylvania legislature is threatened.

The glass factories of western Pennsylvania will resume work this week.

The president last evening gave a brilliant reception in honor of the diplomatic corps.

Kid Wade and Long Jim, with their bands, met death at the hands of Nebraska vigilantes.

The telegraphic service at Chicago is more interrupted now than ever before from snow, ice and storms.

J. K. Finlay, a San Francisco lawyer, has been arrested, charged with felony in uttering fraudulent divorce decrees.

The New England Shipbuilding company has been formed at Bath, Me., with a half million of capital.

Martin McLaughlin was found in bed fatally wounded by an ax yesterday morning, at Scranton; his wife was arrested.

The steamer W. F. Halliday, of the New Orleans Anchor line, was burned at St. Louis. Private Watchman Brown was badly burned. The loss will reach nearly $100,000.

The wreck of the steamer City of Columbus, off Gay Head Light, has been abandoned. She will totally disappear in the next storm.

Friday, February 15.

California Democrats favor Tilden for the presidency. Thurman is their second choice.

Congress is to be asked for an official investigation into the affairs of the defunct Pacific National bank.

Forty-seven beds and forty-five pillows were washed ashore at Little Egg Harbor, N. J., Wednesday night.

Mrs. Garfield has written a letter to Mr. Horr, of Michigan, thanking him for his speech in opposition to the Fitz John Porter bill.

Officials of both the Lehigh Valley and Pennsylvania Railroad companies deny that the former road has been or is to be leased by the latter.

The financial report of the new Metropolitan opera house in New York for the season ending February 1 shows a deficiency of $250,000.

J. L. Wilson, a man of considerable wealth, and his wife were found murdered in their home, in Winetka, sixteen miles north of Chicago.

It is estimated that 30,000 persons, for twenty-five miles along the flooded Ohio river, will have to be fed by charity for the next two weeks.

The scandal occasioned by the rupture of the marriage engagement between Lord Garmoyle, son of Lord Cairns, and Miss Forfescue, the actress, is assuming large proportions in London.

Saturday, February 16.

Congressman Gilfillan is rapidly recovering.

Ten thousand copies of the first edition of the Queen's diary were sold the first day.

The Spanish commercial convention with the United States has been signed in Madrid.

A dispatch from New York announces the death of Assemblyman Roosevelt's mother and wife.

J. D. Clark, the counterfeiter, and his paraphernalia were captured last night at Peoria, Ill.

Paul Bonton, the swimmer, was married to Miss Maggie Conley, in Chicago, Thursday night.

Wadesboro, N. C., was visited by thunder and lightning Thursday. A negress was killed.

Four prisoners escaped from the Vermilion, La., parish jail Thursday night. One of them is a murderer.

Feard Knox, the negro outlaw, is being hunted down with bloodhounds in the outskirts of Fort Mill, N. C.

Young Riley, who killed his father near Adrian, Mich., several days ago, has been captured. The parricide does not look to be more than twelve years old.

The president has approved the joint resolution authorizing an expedition to be sent to the relief of Lieut. Greely and party.

The New York board of aldermen yesterday instructed the comptroller to refuse to pay the salaries of men holding offices under the city government who were non-residents of the city.

Alexander Jeffersen, the negro convicted of murder in the first degree, having killed Henry Hicks and Emma Jackson, also colored, was sentenced in New York yesterday to be hanged April 4, 1884.

—The number of tons of coal shipped over the B. E. V. R. R. from Snow Shoe during the month of January of this year, was 24,293. For the same month of last year it was 29,825 tons, showing a decrease of 5,532 tons for one month.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Cases* really contain more *pure gold* than many "solid" gold cases. The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4½ to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is NOT economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and damaging the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It IS economy to buy a *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*, in which NONE of these things ever occur. This watch case is *not an experiment*—it has been made nearly *thirty years*.

HAZLETON, PA., Oct. 24, 1883.
I sold two James Boss' Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, when they first came out, and they are in good condition yet. One of them is carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Hazleton, and only shows the wear in one or two places; the other by Mr. Bowman, of Cunningham, Pa.; and I can produce one or both of these cases at any time.
SYLVESTER ENGLE, *Jeweler.*

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Feb.	54⅛	—60½@61½
Wheat	"	93½	—1.09
Oats	"	32½	—44½
Pork	"	17.90	
Lard	"	9 77½	

SAMUEL WHITE, JR., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 22; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 10½; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 25 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL—Pea, 3.25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter	20a25c per lb	Lard	12c per lb
Eggs	25c per doz	Onions	50cper bu
Potatoes	50c per bu	Turnips	50c per bu
Apples	50c to $1 per bu	Celery	50c per doz
Chickens	50c per pair	Apple Butter	15c per qt

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix'd	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 1 boulders 13, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 55—by Valentines' Store.

DIED.

On 15 Feb., in Georges Valley, Clara Hettinger, aged 2 years, 8 months, 18 days.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.75 Basis. Bar Iron at 1½ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $6.50. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.
Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.
Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.
Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.
Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber, Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each.
Two strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.50 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,
Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c.

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVERWARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in, 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown.